

53

# Apothekan



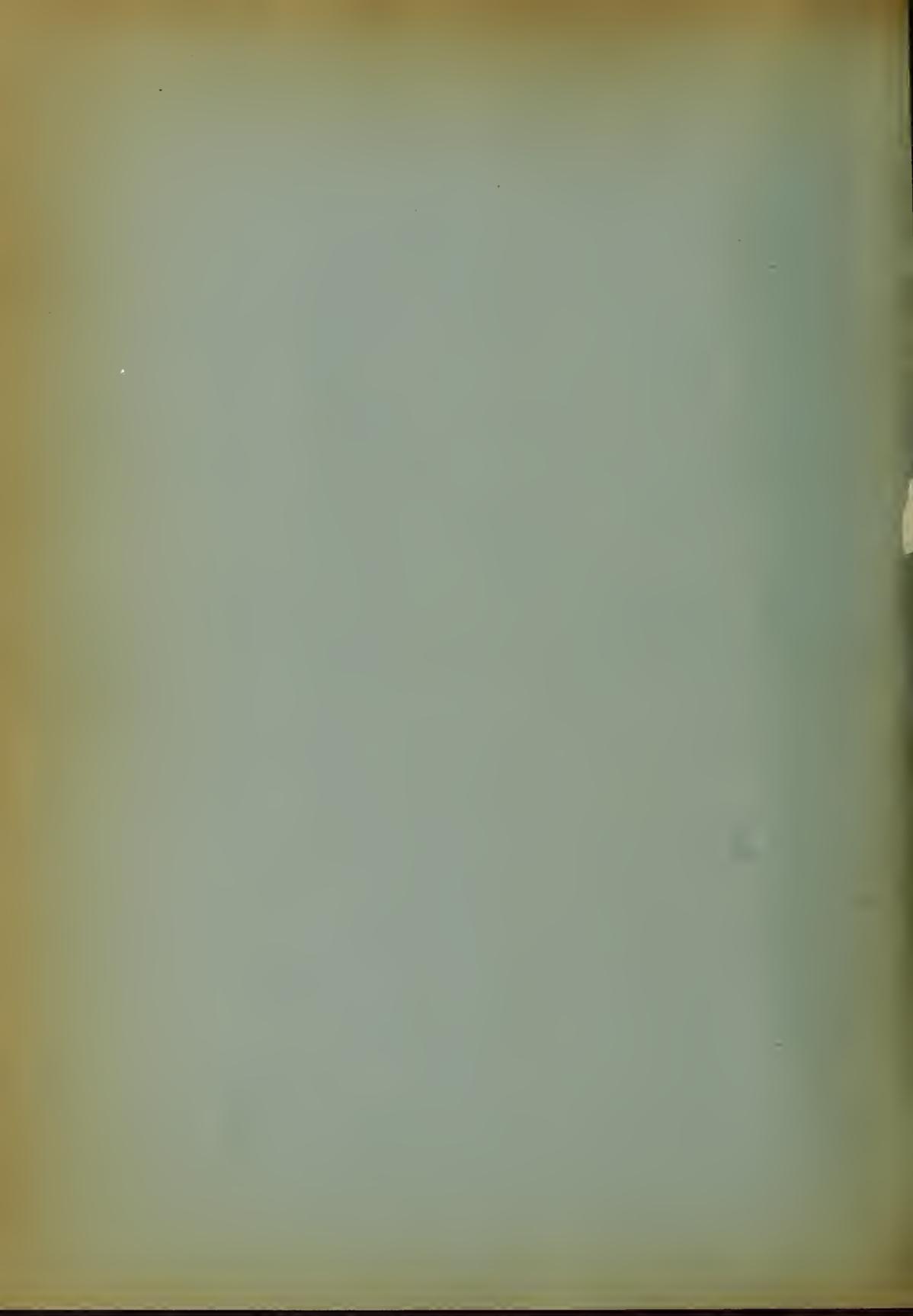
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# Apothekan



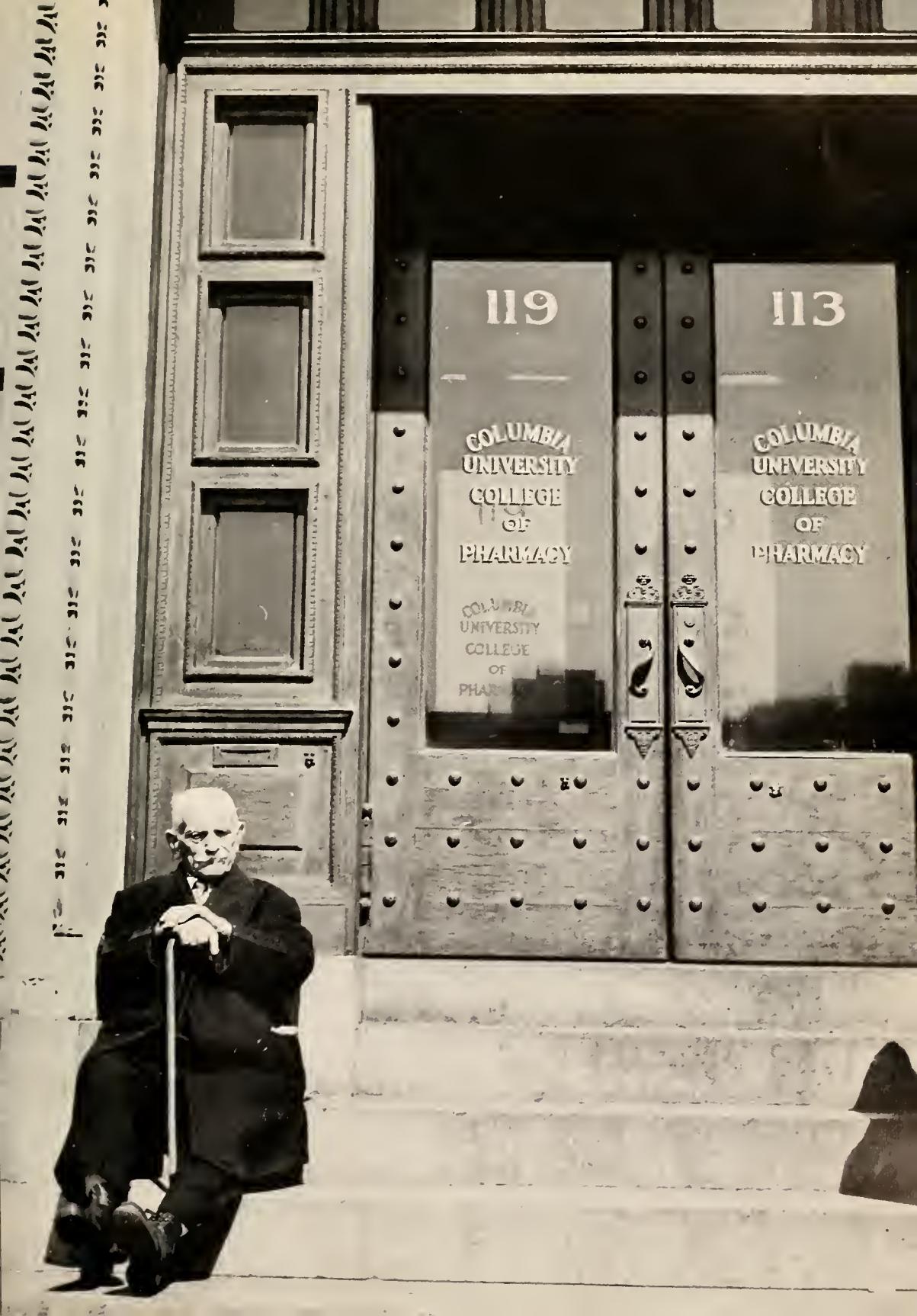
'53

# The Oath of Maimonides



Thy eternal providence has appointed me to watch over the life and health of Thy creatures. May the love for my art actuate me at all times; may neither avarice nor miserliness, nor thirst for glory, or for a great reputation engage my mind; for the enemies of truth and philanthropy could easily deceive me and make me forgetful of my lofty aim of doing good to Thy children. May I never see in the patient anything but a fellow creature in pain. Grant me strength, time and opportunity always to correct what I have acquired, always to extend its domain; for knowledge is immense and the spirit of man can extend infinitely to enrich itself daily with new requirements. Today he can discover his errors of yesterday and tomorrow he may obtain a new light on what he thinks himself sure of today.

O God, Thou hast appointed me to watch over the life and death of Thy creatures; here am I ready for my vocation, and now I turn unto my calling.



119

113

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Dean E. Emerson Leuellen

# *Dean's Message*

*Members of the Class of '53:*

Once again C.U.C.P. has placed her stamp of approval on the product of four years of careful nurture and training. A graduating class is made up of distinct individuals and no pattern can be said to represent each one. Each has his own preferences, his own likes and dislikes, his own degree of ambition and his own ability. All, however, share a fundamental scientific knowledge on which a future of one's own making can be based. Furthermore, all are alumni of an old, but not static, a revered, but not entombed, College of Pharmacy. Just as the College is judged of her alumni in the field, so will she be judged by the records that you will make during the ensuing years.

As you well know, definite progress has been made in the College Development Plan. With the objective of a new curriculum in a new home on the campus we have sought the advice and help of a very wide segment of pharmacy. Our goal is so worthy, our sincerity so obvious, that friends everywhere are rallying to the cause. Great strides have been made in outlining a teaching program for the College — a program, tentative as yet and subject to revision, but giving every evidence of the careful, thought and honest effort that went into its planning.

Each of us, and that includes most surely the Class of '53, can point with pride to the part we choose to play in this great forward step. Some of us can contribute largely — in labor, in money, in interest. The gifts of others may be limited. But each must share, to the best of his ability, in helping the College to fulfill her destiny. As the College benefits, so shall Pharmacy, and so shall you.

I hope that each of you will keep in close touch with the College through active participation in your alumni association. Our plans call for continuing and growing bonds between the College and her graduates. Keep us informed of your progress.

For each and every one of you, I wish full measure of health and happiness and the satisfaction that comes from a job well done.

Sincerely,

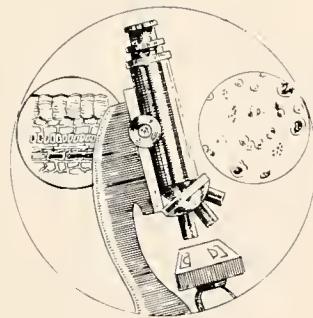
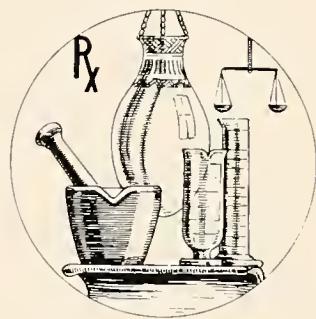
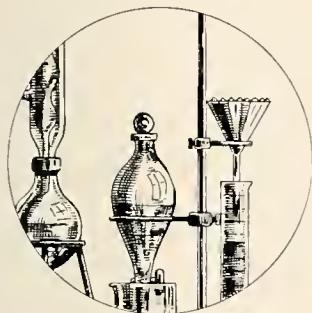
E. E. LEUALLEN  
*Dean*

# *In Memoriam*



GREGORY DiMAGGIO

A member of the Senior Class. His death was especially regretted by those who knew him well; they felt that he had a great deal to contribute to the world.



*Faculty*

# PHARMACY



Dean Leuallen



Professor Brown



Professor Chavkin

Pharmacy is the art and science of the Aporhecary. In addition to learning the fundamentals of Pharmacy from our professors and various texts, personality in teaching has revealed itself to us as a factor of primary importance. We now fully realize that we could not have learned as well from books and study alone, because our instruction has not been limited to lectures and routine academic work; it has been extended to include astute guidance at times when we were at the cross-roads and had to make decisions which were too momentous to chance a mistake; solace when the pace got a little too rugged and we began to become discouraged; patience and tolerance at times when our requests for explanations of things interesting to us but irrelevant to the academic work, became persistant and probably annoying.

We do not believe it possible for any one mortal to teach all these virtues but we do think that such an achievement has been accomplished by the faculty members of the Pharmacy Department.

The molding of the Class of '53 into able, conscientious and ethical Pharmacists was fundamentally no different from the molding of the thousands who previously passed through these halls.

Chairman of the Department is Dean E. Emerson Leuallen. With his full schedule and limited time, Dean Leuallen found time to lecture on the Pharmacy of Organic Medicinal Substances. His dissertations will always remind us, in the future, of those wonderful hours devoted to the systematic study of the pharmacy, chemistry, and to a certain extent, the pharmacology of organic pharmaceutical and medicinal substances, both official and non-official. His lectures seemed to remind us of our visit to the Indianapolis Speedway. During the year, many important conferences found him out of town between and during lectures. (Thus, Dean Leuallen became known as "The Guest Lecturer" or "The Flying Deacon".)

Our formal education in Pharmacy began with the course in Pharmaceutical Technology and Calculations. The difficult task of acquainting us with the fundamental principles and processes Pharmacy and the study of the calculations employed in the prescription department fell upon the shoulders of Mr. Martin Katz. Mr. Katz was a quiet and unassuming individual who worked hard and diligently to make a lasting impression upon us. His sharp and quick wit will always remain as his trademark.

After the completion of the Sophomore yeare, we began the study of Dispensing Pharmacy, the extemporaneous compounding and dispensing of actual doctors' prescriptions under the gilding eye of "The Whip", otherwise known as Prof. J. L. Kanig.

Memories of the dispensing lab will always remain vivid in our minds. It is easy to recall the first day; we were present outside of

# DEPARTMENT

Room 10 at 8:30 A.M., neatly dressed in clean, white, short lab coats. There was an air of confusion and fear as we realized that we would soon be meeting Prof. Kanig, eye to eye. At 9 A.M. sharp, the door to the Dispensing Lab opened and "away we went".

Keynoted was accuracy and neatness. Pills, suppositories, troches, powders and mixtures were made "Secundum Artem". At length, and with system we critically discussed each prescription, studied incompatibilities and suggested changes which might facilitate the preparation or result in a more efficient therapeutic action. We were encouraged to always use intelligence and discretion, to be alert and to develop dexterity and adaptability.

Prof. Kanig is a mixture of a stern disciplinarian, keen wit, fine humorist and loyal friend. Through his excellent lectures and expert advice on pharmaceutical compounding, Prof. Kanig has done an outstanding job.

In order to fully understand the chemistry and pharmacy of the substances used in compounding a prescription, we studied the Pharmacy of Inorganic Medicinal Substances under Mr. William "Wild Bill" Weingold. Mr. Weingold will be remembered mainly for his speedy lectures. His main object was to try to talk faster than the students could read the Epitome. He is very congenial and affable and is one of the most understanding and considerate instructors.

With three years of instruction behind us, we finally became Seniors in September 1952, and as such, we were eligible to study under the senior member of the Department, Prof. Lewis Nathan Brown, who taught the advanced course in Dispensing Pharmacy. None of us will ever forget the day we had to compound ichthammol suppositories, asafoetida pills or Black Wash. Dr. Brown hopes that he has instilled within us a feeling of "self-reliance and confidence, and the ability to stand on one's own two feet in whatever field of Pharmacy the individual may enter."

One of the most interesting courses in the curriculum is Pharmaceutical Technology as taught by Prof. Leonard T. Chavkin. It is primarily a course of study of advanced compounding techniques including an introduction to the use of newer materials such as surface active agents and synthetic products employed in the manufacture of cosmetics and dermatological vehicles.

Prof. Chavkin will always be remembered for his genial disposition, roaring and hearty laugh, fair judgement and loyalty to the student body.

We extend our heartfelt thanks to all the members of the Pharmacy Department whose fine talents were blended together to give us their utmost in knowledge, understanding and helpfulness. These men are truly a living symbol of the highest ideals of Pharmacy.



Professor Katz

Professor Weingold

# BIOLOGY DEPARTMENT



Professor Hart



Professor Halsey



Professor Pokorny

Throughout our four years at Columbia, the biology department, in one way or another, has been intimately associated with our education. Such varied courses of study as Botany, Pharmacology and Bacteriology have been skillfully woven into the intricate network that makes up the brain of the Pharmacy student. Under the astute guidance of three professors who are individually tops in their fields, the class of '53 has gained not merely a memorized ensemble of unconjugated facts, but a broad and deep-rooted interpretation of their courses.

Although we did not come under the influence of Professor Fanchon Hart until our final year, it did not take us long to realize that we were in the hands of one of the best Bacteriologists in the country. We were immediately impressed by her presentation of a course which warrants fingertip knowledge in order to convey the inner meaning of the subject to the class. This was a subject which was a challenge to even the brightest students. However with Professor Hart and her more than able assistant, Mr. Wong, we emerged not only wiser, but with a deep interest in Bacteriology. We came to realize its importance in man's fight against disease.

That anyone will ever forget the inimitable Professor H. Randolph Halsey is incomprehensible. From his first lecture in Biology in September of '49, to the final lecture in Pharmacology in May of '53 we have come to admire and respect the wit and knowledge of the man we affectionately came to call "Doc".

In the rough grind that Pharmacy school has been, a sense of humor is an essential asset. Professor Halsey's down to earth humor has done more than just keep us laughing. Each story has enabled us to retain the finer points of difficult subjects. However, "Doc" Halsey has been more than just another teacher. He has been a good friend, and it is this that endears him to us more than anything else.

Our Pharmacy training would not have been complete if we had not come into contact with Professor Frank J. Pokorny. Although his was a subject which was created to try the minds of even the sturdiest individuals, Professor Pokorny was able to steer us skillfully through the maze of the flower kingdom.

One had to be mentally alert in such courses Botany and Pharmacognosy not only to conquer them scholastically, but to follow the subtle humor of Professor Pokorny. Whether in the laboratory or the lecture hall, we, as students, seemed to capture his enthusiasm for the practically endless well of information that comprised his courses.

There we have it, our Biology Department. Difficult courses true, but thanks to a noble trio and their laboratory assistants, the class of '53 was able to come through unscathed. We salute you for a job well done.

# CULTURAL DEPARTMENT

In many schools of Pharmacy, a basic cultural background is lacking in the curriculum. Such is not the case in the Columbia University College of Pharmacy. As a result, the C.U.C.P. graduate is not only a highly skilled pharmaceutical technician, but is also the possessor of a broad cultural outlook.

Contemporary Civilization, higher mathematics, and Advanced English filled a prominent spot in our freshman program. Professors Chill, Gleissner and DeGroot were there to give us the full benefit of their experience. At first, we could not understand to what use we would be able to put this knowledge. But as time progressed, we began to realize that our education was richer, fuller and more complete because of it. In Contemporary Civilization, the philosophies of the great educators of alltime were put before us and with the inner sight of Professor Chill, we were able to probe into the deeper meaning of the writings of the wise men of history.

It was under the astute tutlege of the learned Professor DeGroot that we coped with the mechanics of the English language. Although we struggled with adverbs, adjectives, and the like, our mastery of the native toungue was vastly improved.

Another course which added to our general education was mathematics. Here it was Professor Gleissner who ably propelled us through the maze Trigonometry, Analytic Geometry and Calculus.

In the following years, we added such varied courses as Economics, Pharmaceutical Jurisprudence and Business Law and Accounting. The importance of these courses cannot be emphasized too much. The highest ranking Pharmacy scholar would very possibly be a business failure without this practical knowledge of store management.

Although these courses were difficult, the fluent presentations of Professor Chavkin in Economics, Professor Kravitz in Business Law and Accounting, and Professor Herzog in Jurisprudence made our road a comparatively easy one to travel. Because of these men, subjects that could have been trying and dull if taught improperly became eagerly awaited lecture sessions.

There we have it — the cultural educational scheme of the Class of '53. Because of this program we emerge from school, not only masters of the mechanics of retail pharmacy, but rather mature, fully educated professional men able to cope with the problems of the business world on a higher plane than graduates from many other Colleges of Pharmacy. The fact that we do get the opportunity at Columbia to take these courses is one of the reasons that this school is looked up to and respected as one of the finest Pharmaceutical colleges in the world. We are proud to say we are products of this school.

# CHEMISTRY DEPARTMENT



Professor Taub



Professor Bailey

From the first valence to the last assay, the chemistry division of the C.U.C.P. faculty has been intimately tied up with the fortunes of the class of '53. Each year, through the expert guidance of the chemistry professors, we gradually increased our knowledge of the chemical sciences. The road was never easy and at times it was quite rocky. But now as we approach our graduation we have come to realize it was a road worth traveling.

Whether you were sitting in the first row or the last row when exam time came around, the entire class took Professor M. Irene Bailey to their hearts. Her task was to impart to the freshman class a basic and firm foundation. Although we would not come into contact with Professor Bailey again in a teaching capacity it was her course that gave us the key to a future understanding of the more advanced chemistry courses.

In the sophomore year we again met our interviewer Professor S. Liberman. However, this time it was in the lecture hall and chemistry laboratories. Here, in Qualitative and Quantitative Chemistry, we were taught to think for ourselves as we applied the concepts of volumetric and gravimetric methods to our work. We came to appreciate Professor Liberman's great patience and sincere understanding of the students' problems.

Dr. August DiSomma made his appearance in the educational cycle of the class of '53 in our Junior year. At this time we were exposed to the intricate and often marvelous ways of organic syntheses. It was apparent from the very beginning, this was going to be one of the most difficult courses we would have to contend with at C.U.C.P. However with Dr. DiSomma at the reins, we were able to successfully weather the Organic storm, and look forward to mysteries of Pharmaceutical analysis.

Pharmaceutical Analysis, under Professor Taub's tutelage is the apex of three years of Chemistry. Here the senior puts to use the knowledge of both Chemistry and Pharmacy. It is the accumulation of organic and inorganic theories and techniques woven into a pattern of delicate precision work. Professor Taub has long been considered to be one of the best men in the country in his field, and it has been the good fortune of the class of '53 to benefit from his storehouse of knowledge.



Professor DiSomma



Professor Liberman



Miss Anne Silverman



Mrs. E. Fleishman



Miss Joan Cooney

## ADMINISTRATION

The "Apothekan" of '53 would not be complete without a heartfelt acknowledgement of the office staff that has served us with such faithfulness in our four years th the college.

It is with joy in new-found friendship and appreciation for the aid of those who proved themselves helpmates, that we should now like to thank.

Miss Ruth Silverman, bursar of the college, for keeping accurate accounts of our payments of tuition and for assistance above and beyond the call of duty and friendship.

Mrs. G. Hallinan, registrar of the college.

Mrs. E. Fleischman, secretary to the Dean, for making such prompt appointments with the Dean.

Miss Joan Cooney, Mrs. A. Bosack, Mrs. A. Townsend, Miss P. Ritterman, Mrs. R. Heisler, the other members of the staff that were always around in time of need.



Mrs. G. Hallinan



Mrs. A. Townsend



Mrs. R. Heisler

# C.U.C.P. ALMA MATER

*words and music by Ira Rappaport and Sy. Hersch*

Voice  
1. C'lum-bi-a Phar-ma-cy our hearts are e-ver with thee, we  
2. C'lum-bi-a Phar-ma-cy as we're about to leave thee,  
3. In the years yet to be our me-mo-ries re-turn  
4. (Hurr--)

PIANO

Lift your torch for all to see, throughout eternity. Gratefull is our generation  
One last toast we will drink to thee C. U. C. P. Oh! to thee we pledge our honor  
To the halls where once we met where youth's ambitions burn'd. Tho at times our hearts were heavy  
\_\_\_\_\_) Oh! to thee we pledge our honor

1. 2. & 3. 4.  
You'll re-cive our ve-ner-a-tion, in the years to come.  
As we leave our AL-MA MA-TER, 'till we meet a-gain.  
Shi-ning still are mo-ments ma-ny, we will ne'er forget.  
As we leave our AL-MA MA-TER, 'till we meet a-gain, C'lum-bia Phar-macy.



*Class History*

## *First Year*

Our story begins, not at the beginning but in the year 1973. We see a distinguished gentleman reclining in his easy chair by the fire, his great dane to his left and his sixteen year old son by his side. We look closer and by his bearing, we realize he is a member of the renowned class of '53, which left an indelible mark on the annals of pharmaceutical education.

"Well son, entering college is a major step in your life. Let me tell you what it was like in my day.

"I'll never forget my first train ride to school. I beamed with anticipation and quivered with fright. This was to be my first day at college.

"Emerging from the station, I walked briskly across the "campus", only to trip over an Oldsmobile. My eyes search among the tenements, trying to discern which one was to be my home for the next four years. Starting at the corner, I narrowed down my selection. The A&P? No. The paint store? No. The deserted building? No. 121? No. Oops! back to the deserted building. This was it! I had finally arrived.

"I strolled up the steps, my attire new, and my soul burning with ambition. As I opened the door, an air of professionalism enveloped me. They were burning garbage in the boys' locker room again. As I was early, I decided to do some exploring of my own. I started in one of the hidden recesses of the building—the locker rooms. I soon discovered that the locker numbers ran in logarithmic progression. For lack of a log table, I was forced to carry my coat for the rest of the day. Suddenly a bell rang, and what had previously been a lonely desolate spot was now a bedlam. They seemed to come out of every wall and I retreated in surprise. This was my first contact with the pharmacy student. Undaunted, I went to my morning classes and thus began my education.

"You know son, your first few weeks pass very quickly. Soon the novelty wears off and the routine begins...

"What started off as assignment reading in C. C. (Contemptible Civilization) never got any further than the introductions. Bless those introductions! The oral recitation ended up as a race between the one textbook in the class and the student called on to read. For at a moment's notice the text could be passed to the four corners of the room without disturbing the students reading the racing forms. It was this class that taught us that a wise nod and a knowing look was worth a thousand words. After a year with the class of '53, Mr. Chill, our instructor, was forced to take a health cure on a milk farm in Oxford, England. We bade him farewell with our best wishes and an expensive brief case. Now that I think of it, two other instructors were forced to take similar cures after a year of coping with us.

"Then there was Chemistry! As soon as we walked in for our first lecture we were weeks behind. This was followed in our second lecture by an exam. The next three

lectures were also exams. It seemed as though the lecture material was covered in the ten minute breaks. There was also an ingenious arrangement of seats during exam periods. Those with the highest averages were the farthest from the proctor and the nearest to God. Those who needed help most were forced to sit in the front row and receive sympathetic looks from Prof. Bailey. During the second half of the first year, the students in the first row mysteriously departed from the school and the second row moved forward en masse.

"Until my freshman year at C.U.C.P. living was a simple process. I ate when I was hungry, slept when I was tired, and never gave a second thought to breathing. However, my contact with Zoology and Mortormorlie's uncle taught me differently. When I realized how much effort is required to live, I decided to give it all up and remain a student.

"Formerly, eating a meat sandwich was a natural act, but after listening to the original creator of the blonde shicksa, mealtimes became the scene of some of the goriest internal battles in history. I was to be the battleground. The salivary enzymes, acting as advance scouts, secreted themselves behind my tongue, awaiting the approach of enemy meat. Quickly the meat sandwich overcame the scouts sustaining few losses. Led by General Peristalsis, the main bolus of the army advanced confidently down the canal. With cries of victory, happy gurgling, and a few burps, it rushed toward the cardiac sphincter. It was now or never, up or down. The bolus entered the stomach unsuspectingly, and suddenly chaos reigned. The battle was short and furious. Ten hours and fifteen pages of notes later, what remained of the once proud meat sandwich finally left us.

"A rose by any other name would be just as confusing. This was the creed of our botany course. One of the texts required for the completion of the course was road map leading into Monticello, for to have seen the Ginko is to have lived. Oh! Those unique exams. Nine pages of, The . of is found because it is

So ended the first year! Those that made it were a little sadder, a little wiser, but still in one piece.

## *Second Year*

"Until now, Columbia University centered around the sixty-eighth street campus. Since we had to take the physics course uptown, we soon made contact with 'Joe College'. You could always tell when we had invaded stately Pupin Hall, for the solemn dignity of its halls was soon shattered by the moans and groans of future pharmacists.

"Our mild-mannered instructor Dr. Sachs, realizing our minds would be elsewhere, implored us to remain quiet and not feed the squirrels that scampered outside our lecture hall window. Our interest was centered on the lecturer only during demonstrations, for it became exceedingly difficult to read the New York Times when the lecture hall lights were turned out. The lab course, too, was interesting as it was the most inexpen-

sive one we had ever taken. Since we weren't permitted to handle the instruments we couldn't break anything! We worked in teams, and while one partner turned dials and looked scientific, the other partner made carbon copies of a previous term's report. The most embarrassing outgrowth of this "reasearch" was the fact that we sometimes had to explain results for experiments that were not on the lab schedule.

"Now that we were taking analytical chemistry, we again came in contact with our interviewer, Prof. Liberman and his son Herbert. In the freshman year, we always wondered what the students were doing in that little lab around the corner. It looked intriguing but WOWEE! All those who were color-blind or who couldn't tell a precipitate from a hole in the ground are now prosperous plumbers. We were taught that accuracy and precision were the watchwords, and "finagling" the byword of our year in analytical chemistry. When in doubt about the fourth place in a determination, we found that multiplying the room number by our age and dividing our results by 'Herbert's' age always did the trick. We also found that the end point in a titration was a point of no return. We soon were able to tell by the color of the solution how many extra drops we had added. Pipetting cleaning fluid was forbidden, for several students dissolved their bridgework by being over zealous in their work. Reports were forbidden to be written during lab hours, so it became necessary to take frequent trips to the writing room, better known as the sixth floor men's room. We always wondered where the girls wrote their reports!

"The work in the pharmacy lab concerned itself with the lost and somewhat antiquated art of the manufacture of galenicals. Who would ever think that percolation was anything but a method of making coffee? It was in this lab that we were first introduced to the "rat race". However, a method was soon devised to overcome this obstacle. Several conscientious students would prepare the product and affix the label with non-drying glue. After the preparation was marked it would disappear mysteriously, only to turn up again on another desk with another label. Somehow we felt that the instructors frowned

upon this procedure, but it seemed to prove certain fallacies in the marking system. It seems that the same product would get different marks ranging from fifty to one-hundred depending upon which student was supposed to have prepared it. Aside from the required preparations, several extra products were manufactured in the lab by ambitious students. But despite this display of ingenuity on our part, several of the class were asked to pack up their teabags and distilleries and leave the lab.

Thus ended our second year at pharmacy school. Those that remained were hardened to the trials before them and the tribulations to come.

## *Third Year*

"I had never given much thought to life insurance before taking Organic Chemistry, but now I am a firm believer in it. The standard uniform of the day in the organic lab was shock helmet, aspirator, bullet proof apron, and a rabbit's foot. Even so, students were carried out of the lab every day, horribly mutilated. I can still remember that chlorosulphonic acid should not be added to water unless the student has suicidal intentions. Almost as terrifying as the chemicals was the equipment we used. This terror manifested itself in the knowledge that every piece of equipment used was a piece broken. To a laymen entering our lab, it would appear as though a neurotic glass blower had gone crazy and festooned the room with a weird assortment of his handiwork. To offset the tumult in the lab we were given a nice, quiet, soothing lecture conducted by Professor Whiz-bang DiSomma, the world's fastest blackboard writer this side of Tibet. The class would assemble, and a lab instructor would take the attendance. Then a gun would go off and the race, I mean the lecture, was on. For a while we thought we could catch him, but as the weeks passed we realized he had won.

"Because of the terrifying reports that the upperclassmen had given us about Professor Kanig, the class entered Room 10 for the first time a little reluctantly. In fact, a few of us were dragged in by Pete. But after listening to Joe Kanig talk for a while, we came to the conclusion that he was human. That is, until he handed out the first set of prescriptions. Then we weren't so sure anymore. To think that we felt that tech lab was a rat race when all the time it was like a Florida vacation compared to dispensing. We always wondered why the floors of the lab were so clean and we soon realized that since each student stands in his own puddle of sweat, the floors are washed constantly.

"The prescriptions that we compounded were real doozies. During one period we might be asked to make, enteric-coated Quassia suppositories, white pills, (containing charcoal), potassium permanganate troches, and mercury mass in a tube. This was to be done in a four hour period, two of which were taken up by Professor Kanig telling us what we were going to do wrong. However the part of the course that we dreaded most was the practicals. Armed with a U.S.P., N.F., and five shiny spatulas we set out to prove that we were not as ignorant as our previous two years had shown. Despite the nervous breakdowns and the years lost by worry, we can still say that this course taught us the most in our four years at Columbia.

"Just when we thought it was going to be a normal year, up pops Mortormorly's uncle with a little gem called Physiology. As soon as we saw 'Doc' we prepared for the second largest shaft in the world. Some may call this course a science, but still I contend that it was butchery. Frogs that were pithed, decapitated, de-muscled, dissected, and generally in pretty bad shape were strewn all over the lab. The garbage can in front looked like something Jack-the-Ripper might have kept in the front of his house. I personally think that a frog did Prof. Halsey a dirty turn once and this was his way of getting even.

"It was bad enough to mutilate these harmless little creatures, but we were also required to set up and use an infernal machine known as the kymograph. We worked in groups of three. There was a drum-smoker (much milder), a kymograph setter-upper, and a butcher. Unfortunately the poor ignorant frog muscle never took Physiology and didn't know the proper responses to elicit, so we were forced to use the "finger constant". By dipping our finger in acetic acid and then hitting the needle, we always got a perfect response to the Turck reflex. Tetanus, clonus, and treppe were easy prey for our educated fingers and soon we were recording responses that the frog never knew he had. With a strong stomach, an experienced finger, and a senior's lab reports we managed to pass.

"I will always remember the guided tour of Central Park that we took on our first day in Pharmacology. Until then, when I strolled with a girl through the park, I took notice of the elms and the oaks. Now I realize what I was missing. I don't think that Professor Pokorny will forget that day either, for it was then that one of nature's own, bestowed a trophy upon him as we stood beside the witch hazel bush.

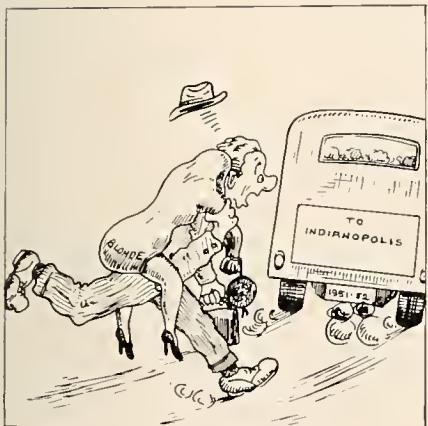
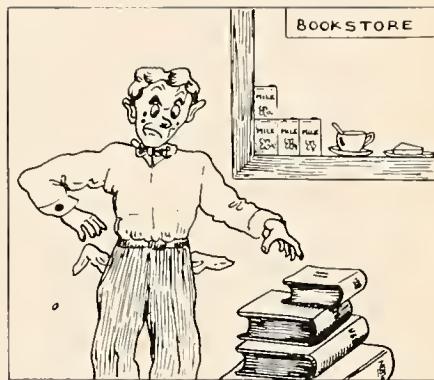
"We took three other courses that year but not too much can be said about them (safely). Professor Chavkin's course on merchandising was strictly one of opinion and as long as the opinion was his, you couldn't fail. Then their was the "I'm under 21, the contract is void" course given by Dapper Dan Kravitz. Most of the time here was spent sleeping behind Lilly's accounting and record system during the lecture. Last of all was Mr. Weingold's course on Inorganic medicinals. All that I learned from this course was that every item in the USP, and NF is either efflorescent, deliquescent, hygroscopic or just doesn't give one good G.. damn.

"Thus ended the third year. Many were missing from our ranks, but we had heard rumors that seniors never fail, so we faced the prospect of our senior year undaunted.

## *Fourth Year*

"This was to be the year that we were to correlate what we had learned the past three years. Unfortunately, along with this correlation process we were given a few (?) more courses such as, Bacteriology, Organic Medicinals, Dispensing III, and First Aid.

"The course that we enjoyed the most was organic medicinals because of interesting content, general tests, and most of all its lack of class hours. Once a month the Dean (our instructor) managed to put in a guest appearance. At these visits reams of printed material were distributed, listing proprietaries. What appealed to us most were the general exams, for nothing specific was asked. It was a great relief to hear that we didn't have to memorize the long organic formulas: all we had to do was recognize them for exams.



*Graduates*

*Larry . . .*

One of the more prominent midnight oil "Berners", Lou is known as a hard worker. He still finds time to devote to such diversified activities as the choral group, and *Apothekan*, and active participation in D.S.T. affairs. If you are looking for a vigorous discussion, Lou is definitely your man, as debating is one of his outstanding activities. Lou is undecided as to plans after graduation, but with his many ideas, we can look to big things from him.



ACTIVITIES:  
D.S.T.  
Anodyne Staff  
Apothekan Staff  
Choral Group  
A.Ph.A.



LOUIS L. BERNER  
644 Warwick St.  
Brooklyn, New York

ACTIVITIES:  
A.Ph.A.



ARNOLD D. BEST  
30 Bergen Ave.  
Jersey City, N. J.

*Morretti . . .*

as he is affectionately called, came to the Class of '53 from Sampson College. Arnie, who is one of our happily married Seniors, also spent time in the Armed Forces during World War II. He is a Brooklyn boy who skipped town to live in New Jersey. Some members of the class are still wondering whether the radio we gave him as a wedding present was put to good use on his honeymoon. After graduation Arnie's plans will center around a career in industry.

ACTIVITIES:

S.T.E. Vice-Chanc. (4) Treas.  
(3)  
Apothekan Staff—Business  
Anodyne Staff  
Inter-Fratal Council (3,4)  
Dramatic Club—Director  
A.Ph.A.



SHERWIN BEIBER

1067 Grant Avenue  
Bronx, New York

*Bieb . . .*

is one boy who is definitely a stalwart of the Senior Class. It means nothing to him to take on the task of managing a basketball team, running the school Dramatic Group, or holding an important fraternity position. Whenever you look around you are sure to see Sherwin Bieber. It is rumored that Pete once opened his Chem. desk only to find Sherwin in one of his volumetric flasks. Postgraduate work, industrial pharmaceutical research, and manufacturing will be his donation to the profession.

*Stan . . .*

is a Tarrytown boy who is making good in the Big City. As of now he is uncertain as to what he wants to do after graduation, but at this point it looks as if retail pharmacy will be his future undertaking. His quietness is really a misleading characteristic, for in conjunction with his buddy Normie Bush, he helped "lead the way" on the Big Trip West. This, and his former attendance at Syracuse University, would lead one to speculate that beneath this quiet outer core he is really "Stan the Man!"



STANLEY BILOON  
151 N. Washington St.  
N. Tarrytown, New York

ACTIVITIES:

Delta Sigma Theta  
A.Ph.A.



*Monk . . .*

will leave an indelible "scratch" on CUCP when he graduates this June. He has shown a great deal of school spirit in his four years and is one of the most popular fellows in the senior class. Al intends to enter the retail business on graduation, but it is the opinion of many that he would make an excellent veterinarian what with his astute knowledge of animal life. To relieve the tension of school work Al likes to spend his weekends out on the "Island."



ALLEN D. BLOOM

1310 Grant Ave.  
Bronx, New York

ACTIVITIES:  
Sigma Tau Epsilon—Social  
(3,4)  
A.Ph.A.



ACTIVITIES:

Delta Sigma Theta  
Band—Assistant Director  
A.Ph.A.



HAROLD BRERETON

319 Decatur St.  
Brooklyn, New York

*Hal . . .*

is the only member of our class to gain access into CUCP's "no-man's-land"—the female lounge. Oh! to be a piano tuner. His perseverance, determination, and meticulousness make him the finest technician in class. He is a jack-of-all-trades, and, contrary to the expression, master of all. His amiable personality and cheerful disposition make him one of the best liked students in the class. Harold is interested in hospital pharmacy and hopes to do graduate work in this field.

ACTIVITIES:

Delta Sigma Theta  
Apothekan Staff—Writer  
A.Ph.A.



HAROLD RAYMOND BRITTMAN

1097 Longfellow Avenue  
Bronx, New York

*Carl . . .*

is known as one of the class athletes, having "served time" for two years on the school Basketball Team, during which he contributed greatly to its success. He joined D.S.T. as a freshman and has been active throughout the four years. He studied for two years at City College prior to entering Columbia. Carl's lab marks are outstanding and he has often been suspected of using "yogi" to attain such terrific averages.



CARLTON S. BROWN

115 W. 115 St.  
Bronx, New York

*Harold . . .*

Though typically reserved, he has made many friends during his stay at the college of pharmacy. Ray, as he is known to his buddies, is happily married and a proud father. He has had a variety of drug store experience in various sections of the city, and he has thus acquired a keen understanding of all aspects of the retail business. Ray also has a flair for writing, and has made many contributions to this book.

ACTIVITIES:

Delta Sigma Theta  
Basketball Team (1), (3)  
A.Ph.A.



*Normie . . .*

is famous for his everlasting crusade to find a hair-restorer. Which will win out in the end, his head or his brain, has provided fuel for class discussion for three years. Norm attended college previous to entering Columbia and is one of the better students in the class. His talent for mixing Brandy Alexanders will undoubtedly contribute to many cases of cirrhosis of the liver. Pharmacological research is his chosen profession.



ACTIVITIES:

A.Ph.A.



NORMAN H. BUSH

1816 Davidson Avenue  
Bronx, New York

*ACTIVITIES:*

Delta Sigma Theta  
Basketball Team (1-4) Co-Capt.  
(4)  
Softball Team (1-4)  
Apothekan Staff—Writer  
Anodyne Staff  
Tumult, Incorporated



*Asa . . .*

Swish! and its another two points for the highscoring co-captain of the College of Pharmacy basketball team. An all-around athlete, Al has earned six letters while at Columbia, and has also excelled in both softball and tennis. Before entering CUCP, Al studied at City College where he was majoring in accounting. Upon graduation, it will be either a career in industrial pharmaceutical research, or a continuance of his studies at a school of Optometry. Al also claims membership in Tumult Inc.

ALVIN WILLIAM COHEN

1027 Longfellow Avenue  
Bronx, New York

ACTIVITIES:  
A.Ph.A.



ANTHONY W. COUTROS  
241 Van Vorst St.  
Jersey City, New Jersey

*Tony . . .*

Here is another of the many Jersey boys who graces the ivy covered walls of CUCP. He came to the class of '53 from the Newark College of Engineering. He plans to combine his Pharmacy and his engineering training and put them both to use in some industrial capacity. Although quiet, he is popular with his classmates, and is also a top student. Tony will be well remembered by his class, especially by the boys he helped over the rough spots in the chem labs.

*Eddy . . .*  
will go into pharmaceutical manufacturing on leaving CUCP, and with his talent for acquiring high grades both at this school and N.Y.U. where he studied previously, we are sure of his ultimate success in his chosen field of work. Writing is another of this versatile man's attributes, although we did not discover this until the senior year when Ed started to write for the Apothekan. Many of the selections that appear on these pages have come from "Eager Eddy."



EDWARD HERBERT COWAN  
1710 Carroll St.  
Brooklyn, New York

ACTIVITIES:  
Delta Sigma Theta  
Apothekan Staff—Writer  
A.Ph.A.



*Cutlets . . .*

As a means of broadening his background in the arts, this ambitious boy, who absolutely refuses to show his molars when smiling, has been attending Brooklyn College at night during his four years at CUCP. "Cutlets," as he is affectionately known to his intimates, has been an active member of the school basketball team since his freshman year. In the senior year he was elected co-captain. This chap, with the electrified hair, plans to enter graduate school for study in English.



ACTIVITIES:  
A.Ph.A.  
Basketball Team (1-4)  
Co-Captain (4)



GORDON M. CUTLER  
540 East 22 St.  
Brooklyn, New York

ACTIVITIES:  
A.Ph.A.



GREGORY DIMAGGIO  
228 Parker St.  
Newark, New Jersey

*Greg . . .*

Another one of our foreign transfer students, was born in Sicily. He received his B.S. in Pharmacy and his B.S. in Chemistry from the University of Palermo. Many of us who found the only source of our organic research projects written in Italian, greatly appreciated his expert translations. Greg was married recently and is currently residing in New Jersey. His ambition is to become a citizen and a retail pharmacist.

**ACTIVITIES:**

School Band—Conductor  
Dramatic Group  
Softball Team  
Anodyne Staff  
Apothekan Staff



GEORGE ELKOWITZ  
4229 Bedford Avenue  
Brooklyn, New York

*George . . .*

A mighty sweep of the baton and the CUCP band, under the conductorship of George Elkowitz, begins to play. George, who is but one of three brother attending Columbia, has been a pioneer in bringing some of the finer arts to the school of pharmacy. He has been a power behind the scenes in the newly formed dramatic group. George's ambition is to get married, have his own store, and send more Elkowitzs to the College of Pharmacy.

*Feffer . . .*

Although he is one of the older students in the class, is considered "one of the boys" by the class of '53. A graduate of Teachers College on the campus and a former instructor at Jamaica High School, he claims Norman Hansman, also of the class of '53, as one of his former students. Happily married and a resident of Jamaica, Long Island, Morris is a top-drawer student at CUCP. Retail's gain will be industry's loss as Morris intends to become the proprietor of an ethical store.



MORRIS FEFFER  
89-19 Surphin Blvd.  
Jamaica, New York

**ACTIVITIES:**  
A.Ph.A.



*Milt . . .*

Milt spent a year in the Air Force before entering CUCP. His extra-curricular activities were directed mainly toward student government, although he was very active in fraternity affairs, serving as Chancellor of S.T.E. for a year and a half. He ably represented the College at the uptown Columbia University Student Council for two years. "Uncle Milt," with his low threshold of excitability, has enlivened many of our intra-class discussions. After graduation he plans to continue his studies.



MILTON M. FINKELSTEIN  
201 Keap St.  
Brooklyn, New York

ACTIVITIES:  
Sigma Tau Epsilon,  
Chancellor (3), Vice-Chancellor  
(2)  
Representative Columbia U.  
Student Council (3,4)  
Class Vice-President (2,3)  
Student Council Representative  
(4)  
Anodyne Staff  
A.Ph.A.



ACTIVITIES:

Delta Sigma Theta  
Apothekan—Coordinating  
Editor  
Anodyne Staff—Feature Writer  
A.Ph.A.



HUGO. FREUDENTHAL  
36 Fuller Place  
Brooklyn, New York

*Hugh . . .*

will be best remembered as the hard working Coordinating Editor of the Apothekan. It was a difficult job and it was one well done. Hugh is a transfer student from N.Y.U Heights where he studied liberal arts. A top flight worker, he boasts one of the best averages in the graduating class. There is no type of work that phases this pharmaceutical demon, and at the present time he is busily constructing research equipment in his spare time. He intends to further his education by entering into graduate studies.

ACTIVITIES:

Sigma Tau Epsilon  
Apothekan Staff  
Inter-Fraternity Council (2,3,4)  
Ring Committee  
Prom Committee  
A.Ph.A.



PETER FROHMAN

1478 Walton Avenue  
Bronx, New York

*Andy . . .*

became interested in Pharmacy while serving as a medical dispenser in the army during the Second World War. Andy is also an expert linguist who did interpreting work for the armed forces in both Italian and French. This quiet boy from Staten Island, who attended Wagner College prior to coming to Columbia, is one of the outstanding scholars in the graduating class. He intends to go into either retail work or research, although his secret ambition is teaching.



ANDREW GIORLANDO

1356 Clove Rd.  
Staten Island, New York

*Pete . . .*

with an angle for everything was, in his own way, one of the most active members of the graduating class. A familiar CUCPism was, "Hello Pete, got a problem!", and our boy was always ready with a pitch. Pete was also one of the important cogs in the success of Senior Class Day, as it was he, along with "Nick the Greek", who wired the school for sound. A combination of retail and manufacturing pharmacy is his future aim, and if we know Pete he is sure to come out on top. Or at least in between.

ACTIVITIES:

A.Ph.A.



*Gertie . . .*

The high-pitched voice and gay infectious laugh inform all and sundry of Gertrude's presence. Possessing a lively and sociable personality, this lady interjects a note of optimism wherever she travels. How Mrs. G. manages to know the answers to all of Dr. Halsey's questions is a matter for class speculation. She insists that her admission into the chorus is due to her whisky tenor.



ACTIVITIES:  
Choral Group  
A.Ph.A.



GERTRUDE DITTUS GONZALES

62-15 39 Avenue  
Woodside, N. Y.

ACTIVITIES:  
A.Ph.A.



*Sam . . .*

You got the grades too high!, would be an expression that aptly fits "Flash", the curve breaker, Gordon. Often confused as to name with his buddy Gordon Cutler, Sam has quietly and methodically overcome the obstacles presented in the pharmacy course. Being of sound mind and body, his immediate plans revolve around spending two years with the uncle after whom he was named. Other plans would include retail pharmacy and furtherance of his education.

SAMUEL D. GORDON

2197 Ocean Avenue  
Brooklyn, New York

**ACTIVITIES:**  
Sigma Tau Epsilon  
Anodyne (2,3,4) Business  
Manager (4)  
A.Ph.A.



BURTON GREENBERG

582 Williams Avenue  
Brooklyn, New York

*Irv . . .*

Quiet and well liked by everyone, Irv is the easy-going type who is at home anywhere (including baggage racks). When he isn't busy getting top-notch grades in class and having fun, he finds time to play a mean fiddle in the newly formed school band. Before coming to CUCP, Irv attended classes at City College, and after he attains his degree in Pharmacy he intends to continue school—aiming toward a career as an osteopath.



IRVING GREENFARB  
111-15 76th Avenue  
Forest Hills, New York

*Bert . . .*

Busy and energetic best characterize this hard working Business manager of the school newspaper, "Anodyne". Bert is another of the class of '53 that took the step into matrimony during his senior year. However, he has not let his new responsibilities interfere with the many school activities in which he is engaged. Bert is a tremendous idea man and he can always be found experimenting with some new pharmaceutical technique. Bert will do graduate work at CUCP after receiving his diploma.

**ACTIVITIES:**  
Delta Sigma Theta  
Orchestra  
A.Ph.A.



*Teddy...*

hails from cactus country in the deep west. Actually, pardner, it's a small town in California called Culver City. Ted became interested in pharmacy while in the navy, where he spent two years practicing pharmacy and developing those muscles which are envied by all in the class. Ted is a good student and a firm advocate of ethics in the profession. His plans for the future prominently feature a professional store way out in the west where men are men and the prescription business is great.



ACTIVITIES:  
Delta Sigma Theta  
A.Ph.A.



THEODORE GREENFIELD

2551 Cruger Avenue  
Bronx, New York

ACTIVITIES:

Alpha Zeta Omega  
Basketball Team (1,2)  
Apothekan Staff—Writer  
Dramatic Group  
A.Ph.A.  
Choral Group  
Tumit Inc.



*Chimpy...*

A member of Tumult Inc. and an outstanding personality of the class of '53, Norm is a boy of many diversified talents. Besides two years service on the school basketball team, he also boasts of being a song writer and a thespian. The highlight of his college career was his starring role in the Hunter College dramatic group production of the "Hunter Follies of '52". With acting blood in his veins and a pharmacy education in his head, his ethical store will probably feature a matinee and two evening performances.

NORMAN HANSMAN

148-11 90th Ave.  
Jamaica, New York

**ACTIVITIES:**

Delta Sigma Theta  
A.Ph.A. Treasurer (3)  
Secretary (4)



RUTH N. HAVEMEYER

33-42 71 Street  
Jackson Heights, New York

*Ruth . . .*

The definition of school spirit is best exemplified by the inseparable trio—Ruth, Irwin, and Sy. The interest and hard work they have invested in the Anodyne and Choral group have resulted in the fine organizations that they are today. The Apothekan also enjoys Ruth's assistance. Our Ruthie is remembered for her friendliness and sense of humor, which were most revealed on Senior Day when Ruth portrayed a wistful, "Buddy, can you spare a dime", character. A career in industrial pharmacy is her goal.

*Al . . .*

A veteran of the U. S. Navy, he believes that Navy life was considerably easier than the course he is taking at CUCP. D.S.T. claims him as a member, and he has indeed been an active frater, serving for two years in the capacity of secretary. In addition to this, he has held various offices in the student branch of the A.Ph.A. His future outlook is toward a position in some pharmaceutical organization. With his amiable personality and his capacity for hard work he is sure to attain great success.



ALBERT HENDRICKSON

25 W. Merrick Road  
Valley Stream, New York

**ACTIVITIES:**

Apothekan (4)  
Anodyne (3,4)  
Choral Group (4)  
A.Ph.A.  
Pfeiffer Scholarship  
Anodyne Award—Journalism  
'53



*Sy . . .*

is one of our most active class members. The saying, "If you want a job done, give it to a busy man," is best illustrated by Seymour. He is our industrious Apothekan Co-editor, and every Anodyne issue sees Sy and "Rap" up till 4:00 A.M. meeting that deadline. S.T.E. claims him as a fraternity brother and is particularly proud of the fact that he is co-author of our new Alma Mater. The borsht industry brands him a competitor since he started grinding those beets up in organic lab. His plans include graduate school with a major in pharmacy and a future in product development and formulation.



SEYMOUR HERSH  
364 West 18 Street  
New York, New York

**ACTIVITIES:**

Sigma Tau Epsilon—Secretary (2,3)  
Anodyne—Coordinating Editor (3,4)  
Apothekan—Co-Editor (4)  
Choral Group (4)  
A.Ph.A.  
Anodyne Award—Journalism '53



**ACTIVITIES:**

A.Ph.A.



FRANK J. HOWLETT  
102 West 93rd St.  
New York, New York

*Frank . . .*

is that tall, sincere-looking fellow, the one you could always tell your troubles to. A nicer guy you'll never meet. Although he is on the quiet side, everyone is proud to claim him as a friend. Proud of his wife and family, and a veteran of some of the toughest battles of the second World War, this gentleman is a credit to both pharmacy and to the college from which he is graduating. Frank mainly interested in the retail phase of pharmacy, and will go into this field after graduation.

**ACTIVITIES:**

Kappa Sigma—Chaplain (1-4)  
Choral Group (4)  
A.Ph.A.



LAKABINI TERESITA  
M. JACINTO  
54 Dart Street  
East Rockaway, New York

*Jo . . .*

Here is a boy who really believes in getting a varied education. After he finished high school, Jo spent some time in the Army, C.C.N.Y., and N.Y.U. before finally arriving at C.U.C.P. in 1950. Jo is a man with unusually high ideals of honesty and fairness and has shown thru the course of many discussions that he is not easily swayed from what he believes is right. The field of pharmacy which has captured his interest is pharmaceutical production in which he plans to do graduate work.



JONAH J. JAFFE  
24 Thayer Street  
New York, New York

*Bini . . .*

This young lady is the star of the newly formed choral group. Her beautiful soprano voice amazed and delighted us as her piano accomplishments had done previously. Bini's charming smile and air of modesty have quietly won her many friends. Aside from her studies, music, and tennis she has found time to be an active member of Lambda Kappa Sigma. A conscientious student, she plans to continue her education in graduate school.

**ACTIVITIES:**  
A.Ph.A.



*Irv . . .*

takes everything in stride. Known for his gifted humorous cartoons which have graced the pages of Anodyne, and his athletic prowess, the class of '53 is proud to claim him as a fellow graduate. If we could look into the crystal ball, we would probably see Irv, his wife, and a load of kids in a nice quiet town running a small country store.



ACTIVITIES:  
Alpha Zeta Omega  
Anodyne—Cartoonist  
A.Ph.A.



IRVING KARP  
2857 Sedgwick Avenue  
Bronx, New York

ACTIVITIES:  
Delta Sigma Theta  
A.Ph.A. President (3,4)  
Apothekan



*Kaz . . .*

has had the singular honor of being president of the APHA student branch for two consecutive years. Herb was married recently and is residing in Laurelton, Long Island, where he hopes to eventually open a professional pharmacy. Besides his many APhA duties, Herb has found time to work on Apothekan, and also to be an active member of DST. Although he has been with us only three years, having come to us via N.Y.U., Herb will leave a notable mark on C.U.C.P.

HERBERT JEROME KAZDIN  
63-61 99 St.  
Forest Hills, New York

**ACTIVITIES:**

Rho Pi Phi  
Anodyne—Sports Editor  
Apothekan—Writer  
Tournament Director (1,2,3)  
Softball Team (1,2,3,4)  
Athletic Director CUCP (4)  
A.Ph.A.



*Adele . . .*

When we hear the phrase, "Still water runs deep," we think of this young lady whose quiet dignity embraces a sense of humor that laughs at scholastic obstacles. A conscientious worker, any task she undertakes is never put away half-done. Adele has enjoyed the honor of being twice elected treasurer of her sorority, Lambda Kappa Sigma. Her extracurricular interests are artistic in nature, for she paints in water-colors and oils.



**ADELE KRAUSE**  
1275 Lafayette Avenue  
Bronx, New York



**STANLEY KOHLENBERG**  
1856 West 4th St.  
Brooklyn, New York

*Stan . . .*

is a small fellow physically, but large in stature when it comes to such things as getting a high average, provoking laughter, and bouncing out a hot mambo. In the capacity of student athletic director he has initiated, along with Professor Pokorny, an ever-increasing sports program at C.U. C.P. His immediate plans after graduation include two years with an organization which offers such services as free room and board, clothing, and traveling expenses. After this will follow a career in the retail field.

**ACTIVITIES:**

Lambda Kappa Sigma,  
Treasurer (1,3,4)  
A.Ph.A.



*George . . .*

Quiet and well liked by everyone, Irv is the easy going type who The big, genial, good-natured cab-driver with the ever-present good word is really a classic of the class of '53. From proficient exercising of the art of artificial respiration to his adroit comments on current events and his expert views on the securing of an accurate weighing in a crowded balance room, it has been a pleasure to have George around. He will no doubt open a combination hack-stand and pharmacy in which he will charge for Rx's by meter.



ACTIVITIES:  
Sigma Tau Epsilon  
A.Ph.A.



GEORGE KUTIK  
215 West 98 Street  
New York, New York

ACTIVITIES:

Delta Sigma Theta—Vice Chancellor (4)  
Inter-Fraternity Council—President (4)  
Apothekan Staff  
Anodyne—Associate Sports Editor  
A.Ph.A.



HERBERT LAPIDUS  
20 East 100 St.  
New York, New York

*Buddy . . .*

Although Herb is not a member of the horsier set, his astute judgment in the relative speed of equines served him in good stead—he won \$200 in the Daily Double). He is a very strong spokesman for interprofessional relationships as evidenced by his marrying a nurse. He is an ardent and hard worker, being Vice-Chancellor of D.S.T. and President of the Inter-Fraternity Council. Buddy and Don Levine are insufferable-er—insuperable companions.

ACTIVITIES:

Delta Sigma Theta—Treasurer (3)  
Treasurer Class '53—(1,2,3,4)  
A.Ph.A.—Treasurer (4)



DONALD H. LEVINE  
c/o Zecknowitz 1391 Madison Ave.  
New York, New York

*Lorry...*

is the class's foremost organic lab technician. Her term project was the untimate in foul smells and exploding equipment. Her experiment will be recorded as the "odor smelled round the school." Loretta has a gay and refreshing personality and has a terrific sense of humor. Her high average belies her apparent happy-go-lucky manner and reveals her ability to work hard. Her outstanding interests lie in the theater and dancing. After graduation Loretta intends to work in the cosmetic industry.



LORETTA E. LEVINE  
28 Utopia Avenue  
Suffern, New York

*Don...*

Donald "The Sheik" Levine is notorious for his Monday morning recaps of Saturday night's events. Our Casanova's amours have carried him as far afield as the Skidmore campus. Dangerous experiments in organic chemistry hold no terror for this intrepid adventurer in science — other lives mean nothing to him! His persuasive talent in extorting money from his impoverished classmates has endeared him as treasurer. Don intends to go into Public Health upon graduation.

ACTIVITIES:

Anodyne Staff (1)  
Apothekan Staff (4)  
Dramatics Group (4)  
A.Ph.A.



*Bob . . .*

or "Pop" as the younger boys of the class affectionately call him is truly one of the elite of the senior class. Bob's background before coming to C.U.C.P. is an exciting one, ranging from top athletic ability in high school and top scholastic achievements at Wagner College, to a fine service record with the N. Y. Police Department. In C.U.C.P. his leadership abilities were recognized by the class, and for four years he has represented us on the Student Council. We are sure that the future holds additional conquests for this exceptional man.



ROBERT F. LEWIN

224 Fairview Ave.  
Staten Island, N. Y.

ACTIVITIES:

Delta Sigma Theta  
Student Council President (4)  
Student Council Vice-President  
(3)  
Student Representative (1,4)  
A.Ph.A.



ACTIVITIES:

Delta Sigma Theta  
Apothekan  
A.Ph.A.



DAVID MARCUS

1563 Unionport Rd.  
New York, New York

*Dave . . .*

The science of chemistry may be a deep mystery to some of us, but to Dave it's as simple as  $2 \times 2$ . We were introduced to this curve-raising fact in Freshman chemistry when Dave's high average led the class. Although his marks reveal intensive study, his is the relaxed manner toward exams which we all desire, yet never achieve. Dave is a writer for Apothekan, and a member of D.S.T. He plans graduate study in the field of Chemistry.

ACTIVITIES:  
Delta Sigma Theta  
A.Ph.A.



ARTHUR S. MILLER  
15 Stevenson Road  
Hewlett, Long Island

Rx...

Arthur typifies to us the better pharmacist of today. Working on Long Island he practices what we feel should be the typical practice of Pharmacology. Arthur was given the name "Rx" because he can, and often does, tell you how the prescription should be filled. Artie, rallying for the retail pharmacist, recently addressed the A.Ph.A. conference at St. John's University on the topic of Fair Trade. He will be a definite asset to any community in which he decides to practice.

Sy...

comes to the class of '53 from two years service as a quartermaster in the U. S. Navy, one year at the University of Connecticut, and with a B.A. in chemistry from NYU. Sy is affectionately known to his buddies in school as the man with the young face and plenty of it from the eyebrows up. He is one of the most eligible bachelors in the senior class, and after graduation he will open a retail store with his brother.



SEYMOUR NELSON  
18 Poplar Place  
New Rochelle, N. Y.

ACTIVITIES:  
Columbia Representative  
Resolutions Comm A.Ph.A.



*Big Steve . . .*

When the final curtain comes down on Steve's four years at Columbia, he will be remembered best for his untiring efforts as co-editor of the Apothekan. However, his theatrical talents did not go unnoticed as he starred in and staged the first effort of the newly formed C.U.C.P. Dramatic Group. Steve will also be remembered for the active part he took in the daring escapades of Tumult Inc. He intends to put his versatile creative talents to good use either in advertising or the field of pharmaceutical journalism.



ACTIVITIES:  
Alpha Zeta Omega  
Anodyne Staff  
Apothekan—Co-Editor  
Dramatic Club  
A.Ph.A.  
Tumult Inc.



STEPHEN D. NEWFIELD

3479 Seymour Avenue  
Bronx, New York

ACTIVITIES:  
Alpha Zeta Omega  
Apothekan Staff  
Tumult Inc.  
A.Ph.A.



*Al . . .*

With the devil-may-care look and the debonair smile is easily one of the best liked in the graduating class. His white bucks and his fun-loving attitude have helped to bring a little of real college life to the sixty-eighth street campus. As to his serious side, Al is a gifted writer as evidenced by his Apothekan contributions, and is also active in fraternal affairs. Although experienced in retail pharmacy, Al has plans to enter a school of Osteopathy after receiving his Diploma.

ALBERT E. PALEY

152-25-134 Ave.  
Jamaica, New York

ACTIVITIES:  
A.Ph.A.



ZAPHRA PARIS  
604 Columbus Avenue  
New York, New York

*Jeff . . .*

is the popular young lady who comes to C.U.C.P. via Pittsburgh. Pa. Zaphra was one of the first to bring the poodle haircut to the College of Pharmacy. As a member of the girls' bridge club she developed a faculty for "passing" that extended to her studies, where she maintains an extremely high average. Ever since entering C.U.C.P., Zaphra has been aiming toward a career in hospital Pharmacy. She hopes to continue working at St. Luke's Hospital where she received her apprenticeship training.

*Murray . . .*

is a boy without whose help this yearbook could not have been accomplished. His efforts in handling the financial as well as the creative aspects will always be remembered. Nothing fazes this boy, and it is rumored that he has been seen swimming from Staten Island to Manhattan to get to class on time. As a pharmaceutical technician he is in a class of his own, and with his long and varied experience in retail Pharmacy he is sure to be a top flight Pharmacist.



MURRAY PINE  
139 Wood Ave.  
Tottenville, S. I.

ACTIVITIES:  
Delta Sigma Theta  
Apothekan—Business Editor  
Anodyne Staff (3,4)  
A.Ph.A.



*Pinky . . .*

"Andy" made Yonkers famous on Senior Day by walking off with the first prize. As for school activities, he is quite active in the A. Ph. A., and as its vice-president has acquired the name "veep". Andy, through his extensive prescription department training, is one of the best "Pestle pushers" in the dispensing laboratory. He always comes up with the most prescriptions, finished with the most dispatch, compounded with the most accuracy, and the greatest amount of neatness. Andy's chosen field is the retail aspect of Pharmacy.

ACTIVITIES:  
A.Ph.A. Vice President



ANDREW PINKA  
140 Tuckahoe Rd.  
Yonkers, New York

ACTIVITIES:

Lambda Kappa Sigma—Vice-President (4)  
Anodyne  
Inter-Fratal Council—  
Secretary (2-4)  
A. Ph. A.



CLAIRE RUTH PLOTKIN  
1105 Nostrand Avenue  
Brooklyn, New York

*Suzie Dell . . .*

Claire will be best remembered for the merry twinkle in her eye and her ability to get along with people. She is the girl who has strived to reinstate the Lambda Kappa Sigma Sorority at the College of Pharmacy. Possessed with a keen faculty for achieving good grades with a minimum of study, she has been able to devote time to many school activities. Graduation will see Claire doing work that will involve hospital Pharmacy.

ACTIVITIES:  
Rho Pi Phi  
A.Ph.A.



ALEX POMERANTZ  
1053 Ward Avenue  
New York, New York

*Al . . .*

Eddy, Alex, Alec — (we still don't know his real name) is a good-natured and quiet fellow. He is a member of the "old-fellows" group and usually is in the company of Ted Greenfield and Moretti. Ed requires several credits to get his B.A. in English. He is one of the several members of the class who were married during the Junior year. Alec will finish his B.A. and go into retail pharmacy upon graduation.

*Pbil . . .*

Phil is the second Philip Portogheese to be graduated from this college of Pharmacy. The senior Portogheese left these portals in 1920 and is now the proprietor of a successful pharmacy in Astoria, Long Island. The courses which Phil has enjoyed most, and indeed has excelled in, were those in the Department of Chemistry. While attending school he worked in a laboratory under the guidance of our own Dr. DiSomma. This tall, quiet, affable young man plans to do his graduate work in the field of pharmaceutical chemistry.

ACTIVITIES:  
A.Ph.A.



PHILIP S. PORTOGHESE  
29-10 Astoria Blvd.  
Astoria, New York



*Lee . . .*

is a product of Norwich, Connecticut and prior to joining the class of '53 attended Norwich University. He has made many lasting friendships among his classmates. Lee will be best remembered by his fellow graduates as the tall, genial quiet guy who was very conscientious in his studies. After he receives his license, Lee is looking forward to the easy-going life of a retail pharmacist in a small town.



ACTIVITIES:

A.Ph.A.



LEON HARRIS RASIN

21 Grant Court  
Norwich, Connecticut

ACTIVITIES:

Delta Sigma Theta  
University Council (2)  
Anodyne—Editor-in-Chief  
(3-4)  
Apothekan (4)  
Chorale—Director (4)  
A.Ph.A.



*Irwin . . .*

has elevated school spirit more than a few notches in his four year stay at C.U.C.P. As editor of Anodyne, co-author of our Alma Mater, and leader of the choral group, he has bent his efforts towards this goal. He has nursed Anodyne into an eagerly anticipated magazine. He is a very accomplished pianist as evidenced by his having attended the Juilliard School of Music. "Rapp" intends to take his Master's in Pharmacy and seek a future in the pharmaceutical industry.

IRWIN RAPPAPORT

1 West Street  
Farmingdale, New York

ACTIVITIES:  
Secretary Senior Class  
Prom Committee  
A.Ph.A.



ELEANOR E. REICHELT  
2424 Atlantic Blvd.  
Wantagh, Long Island

*Elly . . .*

by her active interest in class activities has become one of the most popular girls in the senior class. In recognition of the spirit and drive she has shown on behalf of her schoolmates, Eleanor was rewarded with the office of class secretary in the senior year. She has not definitely decided upon plans for her future, but it will be either in Hospital Pharmacy or in a retail store.

*Jerry . . .*

has been on the receiving end of just about every honor C.U. C.P. has to bestow. He claims the Dohme Prize, Borden Scholarship Award in Pharmacy, and the Squibb Prize. Jerry is a member of the Jewish Graduate Society, and University Rifle Club, besides being professional news editor of Anodyne, and staff writer for Apothekan. As his A average might lead you to believe, Jerry intends to continue his studies in graduate work. After this he will pursue a career in industry.



JEROME ALAN REINSTEIN  
309 East 170 St.  
Bronx, New York

ACTIVITIES:

Sigma Tau Epsilon—Chancellor  
(4) Vice-Chancellor (3)  
Anodyne—Professional Editor  
Apothekan Staff  
Dohme Prize  
Borden Scholarship Award  
Squibb Prize  
Jewish Graduate Society  
A.Ph.A.



*Normie . . .*

has had quite a varied educational career. He studied at both City College and Brooklyn College prior to entering the Columbia College of Pharmacy. Normie has always been conscious of the ethical aspects of Pharmacy, and is the first to speak up on matters relating to "The Profession". Norm will definitely lend a good name to our profession with his dignified approach to his chosen life's work, and his capacity for hard work.



ACTIVITIES:  
Delta Sigma Theta  
A.Ph.A.



NORMAN REITER

1529 47 St.  
Brooklyn, New York

ACTIVITIES:  
Delta Sigma Theta  
Dramatic Group  
A.Ph.A.



*Benny . . .*

the master inventor, can always be found behind a dense cloud of smoke in the far recesses of the laboratory. Benny, always off the ball, has come up with not only a revolutionary new ointment base, but also a shoe polish with therapeutic action. Theatrically inclined, Ben, along with his side-kick, Bob Rumsky, took part in the Dramatic Group's varsity production. A member of the naval reserve, he anticipates active duty before settling down to the life of a real pharmacist.

BENEDICT ALVIN ROBBINS

558 Park Avenue  
Yonkers, New York

ACTIVITIES:

Class Secretary (1-3)  
Anodyne (1-3)  
Student Council (1-3) Secretary  
Social Committee Chairwoman  
(3)



KATHERINE ROSEGAY  
3143 Broadway  
New York, New York

*Kathy . . .*

From frosh to soph to junior to Mrs. This young lady surprised us all in the senior year by becoming Mrs. Avery Rosegay. For three years she represented our class as Student Council Secretary, a choice of which we were always proud. Today, whenever anyone has a problem in organic chemistry, Kathy is the chief source of information. Between benzene rings and washing socks, she's found time to grace our school with her brains and her charm.

(PAPPAS)

*Charlie . . .*

has devoted himself to fraternal affairs while in C.U.C.P. His chancellorship of Ro Pi Phi in the senior year is ample proof that his untiring efforts were recognized by his fraternity brothers. Charlie's escapades on the trip west have led to his title as the "New York Central Casanova". Active participation in both Apothekan and Anodyne are also among his many activities. His chosen field upon graduation will be that of Retail Pharmacy.



CHARLES ROSENBLOOM  
151 Wheeler Avenue  
Bronx, New York

ACTIVITIES:

Rho Pi Phi—Chancellor (4)  
Anodyne Staff  
A.Ph.A.



*Bob . . .*

is one half of that dynamic duo of Robbins and Rumsky. With a flair for the unusual, Bob has taken part in such varied undertakings as dangerous organic lab experiments, writing children's stories, and the achievement of high scholastic grades. As a member of the U. S. Naval Reserve, he expects to do a tour of active duty before settling down to marriage and the management of a Retail Pharmacy.



ACTIVITIES:  
Sigma Tau Epsilon  
Dramatic Group  
A.Ph.A.



ROBERT H. RUMSKY

1337 Grant Ave.  
Bronx, New York

ACTIVITIES:  
A.Ph.A.



*Nick . . .*

It didn't take long for him to get into the swing of things after he transferred to C.U.C.P. from Fordham. His ability as an electrician became evident on Senior Day when he master-minded the setting up of the public address system which stretched throughout the school. His post-graduate work will be either in Clinical pathology, or running a professional store. However these plans may be interrupted, as Nick is a lieutenant in the Army's Active Reserve Corp.

NICHOLAS D. SALINITRO

237 E. 116 St.  
New York, New York

ACTIVITIES:  
Delta Sigma Theta  
Henry Pfeiffer Award  
A.Ph.A.



MAURICE SANDER  
3 Albany Avenue  
Amityville, New York

*Harry...*

Before being tapped by the army in 1942, Heavy had already spent some time in college. He resumed his studies at Columbia's School of General Studies in 1948, and was admitted to the Sophomore class at C.U.C.P. in 1950. His high, buoyant comedy will always be remembered by the class of '53. In particular, those "heavy" personal comments made in lecture and in the balance room have often served to lighten the seriousness of our education. Retail Pharmacy should be proud to have Harry Schmall join its ranks.



HAROLD SCHMALL  
227 Audobon Avenue  
New York, New York

*Mush...*

is the proud owner of two talented hands which are at home on the keyboard of the piano, or in the pharmacy laboratory. His winning of the Henry Pfeifer award attests to his scholastic progress. Mush, as he is known to the boys, was married recently and now resides happily in Amityville. He has not only survived the rigors of the Pharmacy course but also four years of that two hour ride on the L.I.R.R. At present, Maurice's plans center around a professional pharmacy.

ACTIVITIES:  
A.Ph.A.



### *Herb . . .*

Hoboken's gift to C.U.C.P. can easily be spotted by keeping an eye out for a large Cadillac limousine; although, he will sometimes fool you by arriving in a Chrysler. Herb is a veteran of active service in the United States Army who exemplifies the expression, "tough as nails, but oh, so gentle". Photography is his spare time hobby, and he has become quite adept with a camera. Many examples of his work appear throughout the book.



HERBERT SELIGMAN  
819 Washington Ave.  
Hoboken, New Jersey

ACTIVITIES:  
Alpha Zeta Omega  
Anodyne  
C.U. Camera Club



ACTIVITIES:  
Lambda Kappa Sigma  
Secretary (2,3)  
Anodyne Staff  
Apothekan—Secretary  
A Ph A



THELMA SHERMAN  
150-27 Bayside Ave.  
Flushing, New York

### *General . . .*

as she was dubbed by the class on the big trip west, has "quietly" and efficiently done more than her share to make this class an outstanding one. Both Anodyne and Apothekan have greatly benefited by her ability to cope with difficult problems. In her capacity as secretary the Lamdba Kappa Sigma Sorority, Thelma has been untiring in her work. Hospital Pharmacy will gain immeasurably when this girl joins its ranks upon graduation.

**ACTIVITIES:**

Alpha Zeta Omega  
Basketball Team (1,2)  
Tumult Inc.  
A.Ph.A.



**IRWIN B. SHULMAN**

1704 Morris Ave.  
Bronx, New York

*Farfel . . .*

is known as one of the "Cleverest men alive", as evidenced by his chairmanship on the Board of Directors of Tumult Incorporated. Irv, who is blessed with the gift of gab, is sure to be a success as a top-notch detail man for some pharmaceutical house. He claims two year's service with the school basketball team, during which time he engaged in a red-hot fight with Ronnie Stern for scoring honors (tied two points apiece). Irv appreciates good music, and can be seen most any Saturday night cutting a rug at Birdland.

*Hal . . .*

is proficient at most anything he decides to do and has accomplished many noteworthy deeds for the class of '53. Among them were the arrangements for the new senior rings, and management of the Senior Prom Committee. His excellent musical background was instrumental in the huge success of the C.U.C.P. choral group, on which he served as assistant director. He formerly studied at Long Island University before joining the class of '53. Hal has indicated a desire to enter the field of drug merchandising after licensure.



**ACTIVITIES:**

Chorale—Assistant Director  
Prom Committee  
Ring Committee  
A.Ph.A.



**HAROLD SIEGAL**

520 East 12th St.  
New York, New York

*Iv . . .*

Ivens' handwriting is so bad it can match that of any successful physician. Consequently, he often receives his mail addressed to "Sven Siegal". However, this "Boy from Bayshore's" cryptography is more than compensated for by his skill with the camera. Many of the candid photographs in this book were taken by him. Another attribute that has only recently come to light is his ability to manipulate that deadly instrument called the trombone. At present, Ivens' plans for the future are indefinite.



ACTIVITIES:  
Anodyne (1-3)  
Apothekan—Photography Editor  
School Orchestra (3,4)  
A.Ph.A.



IVENS SIEGAL  
30 Hemlock Lane  
Bayshore, New York

ACTIVITIES:  
A.Ph.A.



JOSEPH SKALSKI  
223 Seventh St.  
Palisades Park, N. J.

*Cap . . .*

flew into the class of '53 straight from service in the United States Air Corp. He is another of the many married seniors, and is also the proud father of two children, who no doubt will some day become pharmacists. Joe's interests lie in the retail field and he will probably open a store in Palisades Park, New Jersey, where he lives. Joe served in both section I and II while attending C.U.C.P. and was always known as "one of the boys".

ACTIVITIES:  
Sigma Tau Epsilon  
A.Ph.A.



ALLEN J. SPIEGAL  
1915 Billingsly Terrace  
Bronx, New York

*Spieg . . .*

is best exemplified by the often quoted expression, "work quietly and drive a big car". He is a top-notch Chemist which is only one of Al's many attributes. Along with excellent grades in all other courses, he is also an active member of S.T.E. His plans after graduation will involve furthering his education by doing some form of graduate work Al's brief sickness was a great loss to those who depended upon his astute judgement of end-points. Who knows, maybe he's not so shy!

*Sterno . . .*

as he is called, is best known perhaps for his "L'affaire de la Chicago", but he has also "served the cause" in many other ways. In his sophomore year he was manager of both varsity softball and basketball teams, and one of the organizers of that secret society known as "Tumlt Inc". He has served as an ambassador of goodwill for A.Z.O. and his accomplishments extend from Richmond to Peekskill. A lucrative job in industry is Ronzo's aim, but he will also settle for a lucrative job in retail pharmacy.



RONALD J. STERN  
137 West Tremont Ave.  
Bronx, New York

ACTIVITIES:

Alpha Zeta Omega  
Basketball Team (2)  
Softball Team (2,3)  
Basketball Manager (2)  
Tumlt Inc.  
A.Ph.A.



*Moe . . .*

Moe's stay at C.U.C.P. is his second sojourn in the United States. He first came to America in 1947 to study at the University of California; however, the war in Israel compelled him to return to serve his country in the Army. The color of Moe's face, which sometimes vies with that of his hair in redness, is definitely not due to imbibing, but rather to a chronic blush. By working assiduously throughout the four years, he has been able to almost completely finance himself and he intends to continue on to graduate school in the same manner.



ACTIVITIES:

A.Ph.A.



MORRIS STOLAR

48 Neveh-Shaanan St.  
Tel Aviv, Israel

ACTIVITIES:  
A Ph.A.



*Kenny . . .*

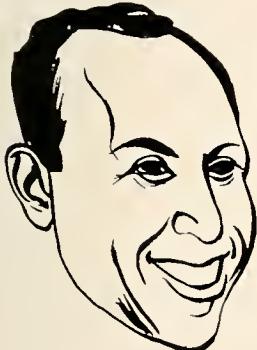
Hawthorne's gift to C.U.C.P. is blonde, blushing Kenny Straughen. His staunch and inflexible defense of his political views while working over a hot erlenmeyer flask has added much to the tempo of the chemistry sessions of section one. As to what the fates have in store for Ken after graduation, no one can predict, least of all, Ken. He will either enter the services, or continue his studies in the medical sciences.

KENNETH STRAUGHEN

284 Memorial Drive  
Hawthorne, New York

ACTIVITIES:

Rho Pi Phi  
Class President (1-4)  
Student Council Key  
Samuel B. Reiman Award  
Student Council Treasurer (2,3)  
Vice-President (4)  
A.Ph.A.



LEONARD R. TOBIAS

20-52 31 St.  
Long Island City, N. Y.

*Tobacco . . .*

has been our class president from the very beginning of our college days. Working hard for "the class", he has helped it to achieve the most enviable reputation in the school. It's common to hear the students in the senior class say to one another, "Well, tell Lenny, he'll speak to the Prof. for you," or "see Tobias; he'll get it fixed for the class." Our class president hopes to go into the professional service representative field upon graduation, and we are all sure he will do as much for his profession as he has done for his classmates.

*Gerry . . .*

Gerry is a well-liked, studious type of person who has made many friends during his three years at C.U.C.P. He came to Columbia after first having achieved a B.A. diploma at N.Y.U. He is another of the many really top-flight students whom the class of '53 is proud to claim. Gerry intends to attend medical school after receiving his degree in Pharmacy. He will no doubt write all incompatible RX's as a doctor to give himself a hard time as a Pharmacist.



GERARD M. UHLER

132 Louise St.  
Brooklyn, New York

ACTIVITIES:

A.Ph.A.



*Waxy . . .*

lays claim to such scholastic accomplishments as the J. Leon Lascoff Memorial Scholarship and the George J. Seabury Scholarship. "Waxy the taxi" doesn't keep his ability to himself but just for the asking, and often without, Paul will make it his business to straighten out any of the dubious points that the professors have tried to hammer across. In the years ahead, when our class has its share of owners of top pharmacies, it won't surprise anyone to see "Waxy" in his usual place at the top of the list.



ACTIVITIES:

Delta Sigma Theta  
J. Leon Lascoff Memorial Award  
George J. Seabury Scholarship  
A.Ph.A.



PAUL WAXMAN

2 Hinckly Place  
Brooklyn, New York

ACTIVITIES:

Anodyne  
Apothekan—Art Editor  
A.Ph.A.



*The Continental . . .*

Dave Weinstein was born in Rumania where he received his Ph.G. in 1932 from the University of Cluj. Prior to coming to America, he spent several years in Israel and was a Lieutenant in the Medical Corps for fourteen months. This dapper gentleman with the familiar cigarette holder, affectionately known as the "The Continental," leaves his mark on C.U.C.P. in pen and ink. A glance through these pages will display the artistry and aptitude this man possesses. After licensure, Dave plans to conduct his own pharmacy.

DAVID WEINSTEIN

211 Rodney St.  
Brooklyn, New York

ACTIVITIES:  
Anodyne (2,3)  
A.Ph.A.



PAULETTE WEISS  
8405 108 St.  
Richmond Hill, N. Y.

*Herb . . .*

with the sensitive neck has been very active during his four years at Columbia. Besides his many fine contributions to both Apothekan and Anodyne, Herb is an active member of the University's Jewish Graduate Society, and of the Rifle Club. Consistently high in his grades "Homer Pidgeon", as he is affectionately dubbed, is liked by both students and professors. Ultimate success in whatever field of Pharmacy Herb chooses is considered a sure thing.



HERBERT B. WISSNER  
1475 College Avenue  
Bronx, New York

*Paulette . . .*

A pretty, bright young lady is our Mrs. Franklin Weiss. She will graduate in June with not only a B.S., but an M.S. as well. Paulette is one of our better students, in spite of her peculiar ability to arrive late for morning or afternoon lectures. Vitamin-packed seven-course lunches make her one of our healthiest classmates. Her engaging and likable personality have won her many friends. She intends to go into manufacturing and research, with emphasis on home economics.

ACTIVITIES:  
Sigma Tau Epsilon  
Anodyne Staff  
Apothekan Staff  
Jewish Graduate Society  
Rifle Club  
A.Ph.A.



*Artie . . .*

is an excellent student as shown by his average. Although studious and serious, he still manages to play in the outfield on the school softball team. His noble defense of his organic lab experiment against the ravages of fire will go down in history. His pride in his jalopy is manifested in an aggressive defense against snide remarks cast upon it. After all, 110,000 miles is nothing to sneeze at (you may blow the car apart). Artie is undecided whether to do graduate work in pharmacology or enter retail pharmacy.



ARTHUR WOLPERT

1562 Theriot Avenue  
Brooklyn, New York

ACTIVITIES:

Delta Sigma Theta  
Anodyne Staff  
Apothekan Staff  
A Ph.A.



## CAMERA SHY

HAROLD L. FISH

1490 Jesup Ave., Bronx, N.Y.

A devoted AZO frater, Hal has devoted much of his time to fraternal affairs. His flashy Rhumbas for which he won several prizes have served to liven up many a school dance. Although experienced retail wise, Hal looks toward working along detailing lines.

RONALD HYMOWITZ

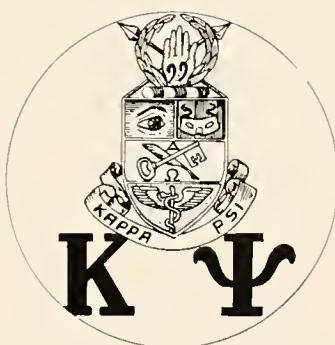
2133 Daly Ave., New York

A very studious chap, Ronnie's gift to C.U.C.P. will be his scholastic record. Although quiet outwardly, those who became his close friends, realized that he was a ball of fire. After graduation, Ronnie intends to follow up his education in Pharmacy with post-graduate work at Buffalo University.

DAVID A. ISAACS

2314 Holland Ave., Bronx

Dave is that likeable, studious fellow you could meet in the library during all free periods. A candidate for the best-dressed man at school, Dave is at ease in any group, young or old. A hard working, married man, he will, without a doubt, go far in his chosen profession.



*Fraternities*



# AZΩ

The spirit of true fraternalism is a brightly burning flame in the hearts of the Alpha Zeta Omega fraters. There is the true feeling of brotherhood which goes deeper than the mere attendance of meetings or the interchanging of old examinations.

The past four years in the history of the Zeta chapter have been extremely significant. It has seen the chapter emerge from the lethargy that had enveloped it during the war years into one of the more powerful chapters in the fraternity. During that time the ranks of the active members have been constantly increasing and at the present time consists of over sixty fraters. Alpha Zeta Omega is a growing fraternity and the Zeta chapter is growing right along with it. We are on the brink of great things in the Pharmaceutical world and we here at Zeta are well aware

that we play an important part in the destiny of Alpha Zeta Omega. We will be constantly striving to meet the high goals we have set for ourselves.

In spite of the rigorous schedule, there has been no lack of social activities for Zeta chapter. We believe that parties, dances, and Cultural affairs are just as much a part of fraternal affairs as the more serious aspects. On a national level, the annual conventions have served as a source of much merriment and for a consolidation of fraternal ties all over the United States and Canada.

We of the Zeta chapter thank the class of '53 for this opportunity to tell you a little about Alpha Zeta Omega, and to wish you and our graduating fraters Godspeed in all your future endeavors.



Delta Sigma Theta was founded on one basic ideal, that of brotherhood and the equality of man. Through its thirty-one years of existence, Delta Chapter has served both its members and school faithfully. It has, since then, functioned as one of the few fraternal bodies which has attempted to create complete understanding amongst the allied professions of pharmacy, dentistry, and medicine.

Delta Chapter was established to supplement the program offered by the Columbia University College of Pharmacy both professionally and socially. The College is primarily concerned with the education and training of the pharmacist and thus has been unable to offer a substantial social program. Delta Sigma Theta endeavors to supply these lacking social functions through chapter dances, house parties, boat rides

etc. Delta Chapter, through its bi-monthly meetings, enables its members to become well acquainted with the numerous branches of the pharmaceutical profession, through discussions with its ever active alumni who can be found throughout the field of pharmacy.

That Delta Chapter has remained strong throughout the years is due in large measure to the untiring efforts of our alumni who realize that fraternization does not cease upon graduation. We owe more than we can express to our brothers who have so faithfully served to form the backbone of our chapter, which will continue to perform outstandingly so long as the pharmaceutical, dental and medical professions exist.

We brothers of Delta Chapter join in wishing the graduating class the best of luck in whichever phase of pharmacy their endeavors may lead them.



# **ΣΤΕ**

"Sincerity Through Entity", three simple words but they nevertheless express the very concept under which Sigma Tau Epsilon was founded thirty years ago. Its purpose was to create a closer bond of friendship among its members, and to further the high ideals which they held in common.

A non-sectarian association of professional men, the policy of Sigma Tau Epsilon has been to dispense with the ordeal of initiations. The Gamma Chapter was reformed in 1948 after inactivation caused by World War II. The formulation of new policies earned for the group the slogan of "the old fraternity with the new ideas". Down came the racial barriers, long drawn out pledge periods, ordeal initiations and high membership dues. The informal operation of the organization was soon recognized by the friends of S.T.E. who continually attended its various functions (for Sigma Tau stresses the importance of inter-fraternal and non-fraternal friendships).

The remarkable rise of Sigma Tau Epsilon to a position of eminence at the College of Pharmacy bears testimony to the energy expended by its membership under the leadership of Milton M. Finkelstein, Chancellor, 1951-1952, and Jerome Reinstein, Chancellor, fifteen fraters of Sigma Tau, all of whom have helped rebuild the Gamma Chapter to its present position in the College.

Sigma Tau Epsilon now encompasses the fields of law, journalism and dentistry, as well as pharmacy, and includes active subsidiary groups at Brooklyn, Boston, N.Y.U., St. Johns and Philadelphia.

The graduating senior members of Sigma Tau can look with pride and joy upon their lively association. In the future, as in the past, S.T.E. will strive to foster its ideals of fraternalism. The continued effectiveness of Sigma Tau will depend upon the maintenance of the "Entity", for only by cementing this close relationship will that strong bond remain a tie forever.



# RHO PI PHI

Rho Pi Phi Fraternity, since its inauguration in 1919, has aspired to nurture both Fraternalism and Pharmacy.

Progress during this past year has marked Gamma Chapter as an active, cooperative organization. The establishment of the Hy Wolfe Memorial Scholarship and a presentation to Dean Leuellen of a gift for the Columbia Institute of Pharmacy Development Plan are examples of "Ropes'" interest in the academic advancement of Pharmacy. Gamma Chapter, being a lead in Ropes' nationwide Squibb Promotional plan, demonstrated its achievement in practical Pharmacy.

Socially the Ropes were active. The annual Spring Dance at the Hotel Statler highlighted a successful year which included a Dinner-Smoker at Tavern-on-the-Green, several house plans, stags and two regional conventions at the University of Connecticut. We are all waiting to convene at Cleveland in August for our

national convention.

Athletically, 1952-53 has also been a successful year. The Rho Pi Phi Ramblers enjoyed an unbeaten season in intramural league play, thus gaining the unofficial championship of Pharmacy School.

We do not look upon fraternalism as a superficial friendship engaged in during one's college career for the sole purposes of fun, "fraternity files" and a boast that "I belong". Fraternalism is a sacred bond entered into before God and Man for eternity. We, the graduating seniors, embrace all the Rho Pi Phi stands for. We dedicate ourselves and our Fraternity to the love of fellow man, cooperation with all Fraternities and organizations, in and out of Columbia Pharmacy and to our profession. In parting, we thank our capable Dean and Faculty for helping us pass another milestone and express our best wishes to the next Senior Class.



# K $\Psi$

# LK $\Sigma$

According to early records, the organization now known as Kappa Psi Pharmaceutical Fraternity, was founded at the Russell Military Academy in New Haven, Connecticut, May 30, 1879. In 1896 representatives met and decided to organize and designate the national chapter as Alpha and to expand the organization on a national scale by having collegiate chapters. On November 20, 1898, Gamma, the second chapter, was installed. Today it is considered first among the now forty-five active collegiate chapters, Delta Chapter being now dormant. Although Gamma is the smallest chapter in membership we are strong in spirit and ideas.

Our major social events of the year consist of our Yearly Smoker, Christmas Party, and a Dinner Dance which is held in the spring. All of these functions are for members only, with all graduates being invited. We might be few in number but Oh! How the beer flows!

In choosing our future members, we strive to obtain those whom we feel will uphold the dignity of the Fraternity and the pharmaceutical profession. Seven members of Kappa Psi are on the Board of Trustees of the Columbia College of Pharmacy, with the added distinction of having the former Dean Charles W. Ballard and the present Dean E. Emerson Leuellen as initiated members of Kappa Psi.

We of Gamma Chapter wish all the graduates of 1953 the best of luck in their new endeavors in Pharmacy.

Lambda Kappa Sigma is a national sorority which was first organized in 1913 at the Massachusetts College of Pharmacy, Boston, and is a member of the Professional Panhellenic Association.

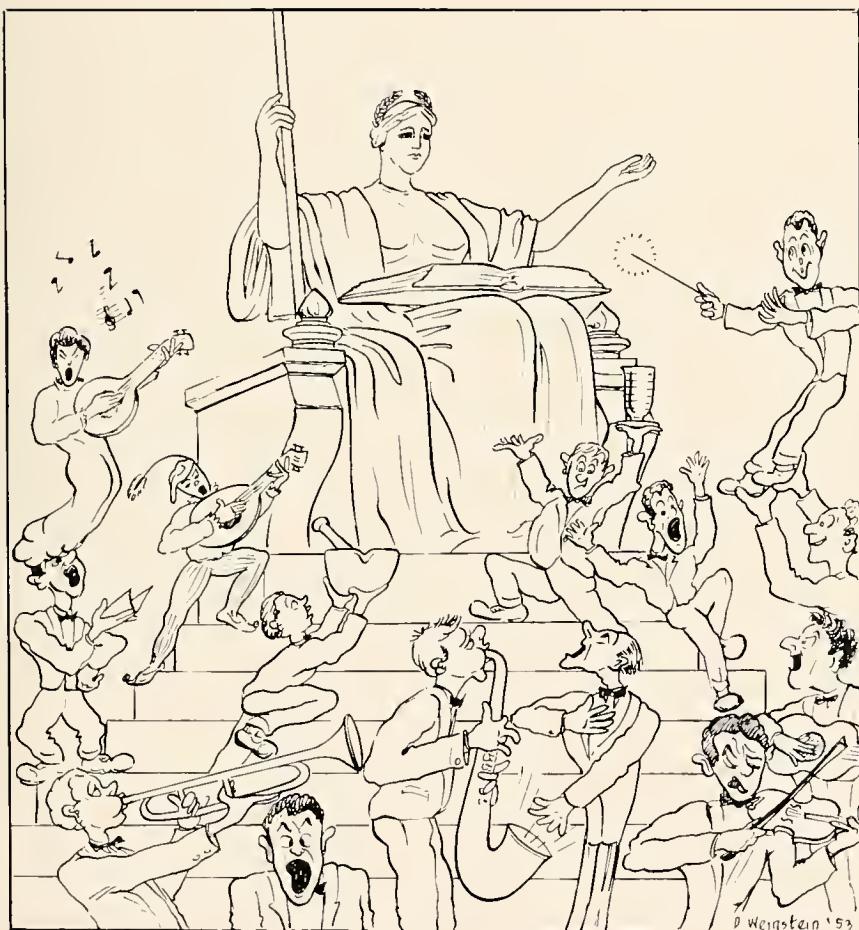
Sigma chapter was installed at Columbia University College of Pharmacy on March 11, 1931, and reactivated on May 19, 1950, when five members were initiated by the graduate chapter. Sigma is proud to have as honorary members, Professor Fanchon Hart, Professor M. Irene Bailey, and Miss Francoise Kelz of the faculty.

Sigma is socially active. Friday night is the time to relax after a hard week of classes and have a party with a college fraternity. But what is sorority life without a formal dinner-dance? Sigma fulfills this requirement with its annual spring affair in cooperation with Alpha Eta chapter.

Life isn't all fun for a sorority sister. Each year Sigma undertakes a cultural or charitable project. This year we sent Christmas packages to wounded veterans in metropolitan hospitals. We also tried to bring joy to the children by sending gifts of candy to orphan homes and hospital wards.

It gives us great pleasure this year, to have the honor of being the hostess chapter for the regional convention in September. We are sure everyone will have a wonderful time, for what greater place is there than our own New York.

Lambda Kappa Sigma congratulates the graduates of 1953 and wishes them success in their careers and whatever the future may offer.



# *Organization*

## Senior Class Officers



*President  
Vice-President  
Secretary  
Treasurer  
Student Council  
Representatives*

Leonard Tobias  
Herbert Lapidus  
Eleanor Reichelt  
Donald Levine

Milton Finkelstein,  
Robert Lewin.

## Student Council



*President*  
*Vice-President*  
*Secretary*  
*Treasurer*  
*Girls' Representative*  
*Class Representatives*

Robert Lewin  
Leonard Tobias  
Irwin Satin  
Fred Hashinsky  
Barbara Daniels  
Mitlon Finkelstein,  
Leonard Feldman,  
Barry Rubin.

# ANODYNE



**ANODYNE**

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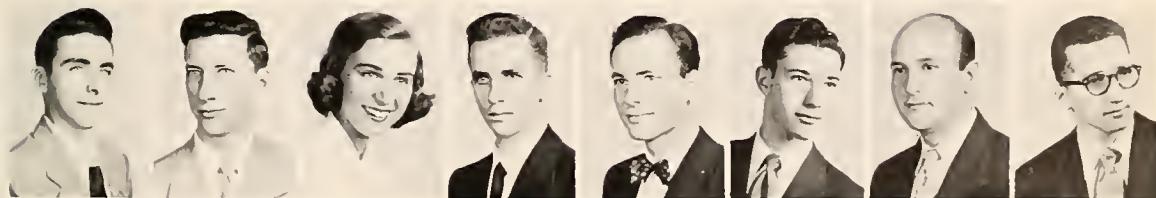
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# Inter-Fraternity Council



*President*  
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Paul Rothstein  
Sherwin Beiber, Harold  
Fish, Peter Frohman,  
Murray Pine, Claire Plot-  
kin, Herbert Seligman,  
Joseph Scarpulla.

# School Band



For some time, a great need for a musical group was felt amongst the students and faculty of this College in order to increase school spirit. Time after time, students joined together to form musical organizations of many varieties, but they all ended in complete confusion and bewilderment. Try as they may, the students could not bring music to our halls.

It wasn't until a year ago, under the constant endeavor of Miss Anne Silverman, that a School Band began to materialize. The main purpose of the organization was to afford enjoyment both to its members and to the student body. With this idea in mind the first C.U.C.P. Band was founded. Though not heard often, it is a pleasure to see a group of future pharmacists use their natural gifts other than for wine and

women.

As is the case with all new organizations, a mere handful of students appeared at the opening rehearsals. The attendance increased so rapidly that at present, there is a membership of fifteen students. All four classes are well represented in this organization. Many events have been planned and arrangements will be worked out for the band to participate in forthcoming shows and dances.

We sincerely hope that the work of the past year will set a precedent for the future. Though graduation will take away the majority of the band, we hope that those remaining and new members will continue the appreciable work started and maintain the C.U.C.P. Band as a permanent organization of the college.

# The C.U.C.P. Chorale



It was sometime in October, 1952, when the first meeting of the C.U.C.P. Chorale was held. Fifteen people assembled, some familiar, some unfamiliar, and tried to make music. Emphasis is really on the word "tried" for there were assembled the most wonderful whiskey tenors, beautifully bellowing basses, sweetly sonorous sopranos and acutely agonizing altos. But from the first, each member of the group enjoyed himself. Though many in the gang had never seen a musical score before, and though all but two were unable to read music, each was eager to combine his voice in an attempt at four part harmony. In the beginning, chaos reigned supreme. One group outshouted a second, a third missed its cue entirely, or the conductor inadvertently threw over his music stand. But little by little, the parts became blended. There was balance, and, occasionally, beauty.

To introduce this somewhat motley crew, a Thanksgiving Concert, was arranged. Everyone was just plain scared to sing. But sing they did, and for a first performance, it was good. Incidentally, this concert also provided an opportunity for the premier performance of the new C.U.C.P. Alma Mater.

Then, one day, a suggestion was courageously put forth that the Chorale participate in the Christmas Assembly. The preparation was intense. After choosing what was thought to be a suitable program, the tremendous task of learning the individual choral parts, their blending, expression and intergration, began. Rehearsals were held twice a week. More often than not, each lasted over three hours. The cooperation shown was unique and the spirit and enthusiasm felt by everyone were the catalysts which transformed fifteen voices into a choral group. The December 10th dress rehearsal for parent's night was followed by a

highly successful performance before the student body on December 18th.

After the Christmas vacation, and after recovery from their previous rehearsals, ambition again flourished. Music was chosen for an Easter program; music which was much more difficult than any previously sung. Rehearsals started in February, and after many hair-tearing sessions, the program was ready. The nervousness which always accompanies the group's performances again returned, and fifteen little silent prayers went forth. But like the troupers they are, when the baton came down on the first bear they began another wonderful rendition.

Probably the finest tribute paid the Ensemble, was the invitation extended by Mr. Myron Walker, to perform at the Annual Alumni Award Dinner which was held in his honor, on May 3. The affair was attended by about 800, the largest audience ever sung to by the group. A recording of the evening's performance was presented to Mr. Walker as a token of appreciation for the enthusiasm and encouragement he had extended to the Chorale on previous occasions.

The repuruation which the C.U.C.P. Chorale has obtained, is well deserved. It was gained through much work, tireless rehearsals, seemingly endless repetition of phrases, and a tremendous sacrifice of personal time. But more important than that, it is the product of people who thoroughly enjoy their work. At no time did the preparation for a concert bog down into a mire of tediousness. A sense of humor prevailed and often cut the tension as time ran out.

To Miss Anne Silverman, the entire group can only express its sincerest and most humble thanks, for the splendid stimulus she provided to the newly born organization.



## The Dramatic Society

Friday, the thirteenth of February, 1953! The lights were dimmed, the audience was hushed. It was Drama Time. Another organization made its debut in the College of Pharmacy. This was another "first" for the Class of '53. Early in September of 1952, two members of this class, Norman Hansman and Sherwin Bieber, with the able assistance of Steven Newfield, formed the Dramatic Society of Columbia University College of Pharmacy, and started planning their first show.

The premiere effort, a Variety Review, was presented in our own "semi-theatre-in-the-round" (the Lecture Hall). Though the normal facilities found on a regular stage were noticeably lacking, this first performance was considered a huge success.

The highlights of this first show were the performances of the beautiful and petit soprano, Binnie Jacinte, whose excellent renditions were very well received, and Steve Newfield who pantomimed Figaro, from the Barber of Seville, with the able assistance of Professor Leonard T. Chavkin (Faculty Advisor of the Society), who was properly lathered for the occasion.

Like any other organization, the Dramatic Society is proud to begin its history with a smash hit. It is felt that by bringing the theatre to our college audience, the Society will serve as a sounding board for the manners and interests of the day. Under the leadership of Professor Chavkin and the future Student Directors, the efforts of the Dramatic Society will be devoted to meet this ideal.



## American Pharmaceutical Association

### President's Message

Pharmacy today is at its crossroads. It has finally reached that level where it can and should be recognized for its value to modern society. Pharmacy today is a Profession.

Through the unbounded efforts of the American Pharmaceutical Association, since its inception in 1852, professional pharmacy has advanced through a solid foundation at the educational level, to bringing the pharmacists in the retail branch to consider his brother pharmacists not merely as competitors or employees, but also as professional men.

The present day pharmacy student has before him a chance to be a part of the growth that is the responsibility of the profession. The student at C.U.C.P. knows, and is part of, the tremendous advancement that is going on in the educational foundation of our profession. He realizes that this foundation in time will be extended to cover a greater scope, and therefore will require more time to master its requirements. Such a background cannot be sacrificed by slip-shod methods of conducting retail pharmacies after we are graduated.

The allied professions recognize our own organization as the organ for voicing the thoughts, desires, and principles of our future.

You have joined and supported the student branch of the American Pharmaceutical Association here in your chosen college. Now, at this crucial point in our relations with the community, it is up to you to work toward and participate in keeping the level of pharmacy in its well deserved position as one of the Healing Arts Professions.



*Chronicle*

# SENIORS SCRATCH

Five o'clock in New York. An ominous cloud hung low over the city. Thick black smoke filled the air in the west sixties. Broken glass and rubble filled the deserted streets. Somewhere in the distance could be heard the crying of a small child, and from time to time a shriek would pierce the cold grey silence. Despite these occasional interruptions, an aura of serenity seemed to prevail over the area. What was this desolation and ruin due to? What was the cause of such utter destruction? For the answer to these questions, let us begin somewhere back in September, when the high military brass first conferred to plan Operation S. It was at this time that a small tactical force was assigned to the detail planning and it was known as the T Patrol. Working in close co-operation with T Patrols were trained specialists who would be integral parts of the machinery that was planning this operation. Communication was handled by a man who was known only as Nick the Greek, while camouflage came under the control of such experienced operators as Thelma, the Tricky One, and Gorgeous Gertrude. Gradually as the master plan unfolded, all personnel were alerted as to their duties.

Then, on the cold clear morning of November 26th all hell broke loose at the "House on 68th Street." The opening barrage started at the signal of Soft primitive Egyptian (heavens to Moe Stolar) music on the vast intercommunications system that was set up throughout the area. The actual message to attack was relayed to Babbitt stations all over the school by the carrier of doom,— Paley, the Spiritual One. En masse, spreading ruin in their wake, the senior class swooped down on the unsuspecting school. Class by class fell by the way-side, and in short order, rooms forty-five, fifty, and thirty-four were in control of the invading forces. At last report three professors, who shall go unnamed in fear of reprisals, were seen heading north, out of the city.

It was rumored that one wearing a tweed suit, and carrying an imitation leather briefcase was attempting to swim the Atlantic Ocean in the direction of England. Meanwhile, back at the school, the attacking force was regrouping in the lounge, and in the next half hour, a general celebration of the initial victory was held. Wine flowed like women. Gypsies danced while captured instructors were thrown high into the air. This air of gaiety didn't prevail throughout for on the main floor one lone fighter perched atop a ladder bemoaned the loss of a previous battle. In a sacred vow the last of the Giant fans swore he would not alight until the defeat had been avenged. A thirty year supply of food, clothing, and women, have been collected for him by friends. As this was going on, the wounded were being

treated by medics, two men, who looked more like undertakers, and who probably caused more casualties than saved lives. These heroes later perished in subsequent battles, and their embalmed bodies were placed in the lobby display case as a memorial to their bravery.

By now it was ten o'clock, and a new offense rolled into high gear. One attack party ascended to the nature lovers laboratory while another group tried to batter down the doors of the pharmacy lab. A

Where did she get those crazy silk bloomers? Before these and many more questions could be answered, she disappeared as quickly as she had come, with a dashing faculty member who was heard whispering as he went, "At last you are mine, you crazy blond shikse." Disappointed by the events that took this luscious creature from them, the class gloomily filed into room fifty for a refresher course in camouflage. This began at two o'clock and by two thirty it seemed as if we had a mass exodus



practical exam under the proctorship of Field-Marshall Miller was given to all prisoners to determine their fitness, and as a result, mass executions followed. At this point a bulletin flashed over the intercom saying that Eisenhower would fly directly to sixty-eighth street if he was re-elected in 1956, and also promised that there would be no forced repatriation of faculty members wishing not to return.

As it approached eleven o'clock, a branching out of the attack started as the class moved on to the W.O.R. T.V. studio. A direct result of this was the divorce of Tex and Jinx (Tex Shapiro who lives on sixty-seventh street and beats his wife every morning). At twelve-ten there was again a calmness in the air, but the signs of battle were all about us. Here and there, protruding from a trash can was a battle weary warrior and the cool refreshing odor of Eau-de-Skunk permeated the school. Bandaged veterans were mute testimony to the bloody struggle. Then seemingly out of nowhere a tall exotic blond, with a husky Danish accent appeared. Who was this gorgeous creature? Why did she drive men wild with her come hither looks and her tantalizing smile?

from Copenhagen. It is thought in high intelligence circles that such stalwarts as Heavy Haxel, Norma (Hairless) Bush, and Henrietta Kazdin, were responsible for the sabotage in the girls lounge which resulted in a panic when the toilet seats were found up.

intelligence circles that such stalwarts as Heavy Haxel, Norma (Hairless) Bush, and Henrietta Kazdin, were responsible for the sabotage in the girls lounge which resulted in a panic when the toilet seats were found up.

A cross-country jog, and a short skirmish in the Biology lab completed the refresher program. Following this, came an informative exam, at which point the Medal of Honor (bottle form) was presented to Miss Pinka for extra-ordinary service above and beyond the call of duty. It was three thirty and the battle-weary seniors moved into the last phase of action . . . re-orientation of the prisoners. By four P.M. every lower classmen was proficient in such pharmaceutical techniques as emulsions, counting pills, and *q.s.* in the mortar. It was here that Professors Weingold, Kanig, and Chavkin, surrendered to the senior class and handed in their graduates and pestles.

# THE FOUR YEAR ITCH

Awards were now given out to Phil Portoghes who nobody thought was in school. He received the Gold Beer-bottle award as the most unrecognizable and to Ruth Havemeyer and Pete Froman the Silver Beer-bottle Award as the most original.

And so the day ended, almost as quietly as it began. People moved slowly through the halls to their lockers. The library was finally silent, and the librarian removed the cotton from her tortured ears. The Dean



moved stealthily out of his private sanctuary, and started to tour the school to see if there was anything left for the inspectors to inspect the following Monday. As you made your way out into the street you were solicited by a solitary beggar for money to pay a twenty-eight cent debt. And so you have it . . . four years of pent up adolescent fury released in one splurge by eighty generous students.

All did not go completely smoothly for the attackers as one major set-back was noted. Upon an attempted swamp attack of the Pharmacology class a valiant but unsuspecting crew was greeted with the "Unkindest blow of all." Professor Halsey had reconnoitered together the following examination.

In the following questions pick the answer or answers which are the closest to the right answer and place an x to the left of the answer that you choose.

1. If you do not have a shaft handy you would use
  - stirring rod
  - chemistry condensor
  - extra long pestle
  - long thin test tube
2. To secure an accurate weighing the best method would be

Put weights on left hand and pour powders into right hand until balanced

Estimate by watching the parson next to you

.....Tortion balance

.....Visual method (when proctor is definitely not looking your way dump a large quantity into your mortar)

.....(This is a trick question. Be careful of answer c.)

3. You are a member of the A.P.H.A. because

Professor Kanig thought it would be nice if you joined

..... Professor Kanig asked you to join

..... Professor Kanig ordered you to join

..... The three dollars would have gone for beer anyway

4. Red Saunders

Plays football for Columbia

Is a lab instructor in Botany

One of Professor Pokorny's alias'

The guy who grinds the soap in the men's bathroom

5. The prom should be held in formal dress at

Student lounge

Parking lot across the street

Dean's office

Hal Siegal's house

6. The correct spelling of Dr. Goldwagg's name is

Goldwagg

Goldwagge

Goldwog

Foot

7. The baldest person in the senior class is

Rx Miller

Norman Bush

Harold Schmall

Seymour Nelson

8. The reason for taking juicy prunes is

Professor Herzog needs the money

.... one who is familiar with the law can pull of a job easier

.... it was put on the program

..... Constipation

9. The official dose of alcohol is

Three Feathers

Four Roses

Old Grand-Dad

Six Beers

10. The rates at the newsreel theatre are

....25

....30

....40

....50

11. The skeleton in room 45 is

One of the two seniors who flunked the State Board

..... someone who wandered in there looking for the John and got lost

..... senior who refused to join A.P.

H.A.  
A friend of Al Paley

12. Charles Darwin is

an undertaker on 65th street

luncheonette clerk

waiter at the Fleur de Lis

Medieval fairy

13. Jungle Juice is

..... Tincture made by process P

Remedy for snake-bite

Concentrated Orange Juice

aromatic alcohols of unknown

14. Heavy Harry is

..... a horse at Jamaica

Male counterpart of Kate Smith

hero who devoted his life to research not caring about money

15. Upon coming across a cat's interesting you should

use it for a jump rope

put tomatoe sauce and cream cheese on it and serve hot

use as a yo-yo string refill

hit nearest lab assistant over the head with it

16. If a snake bites you, you should

bite him back

die quietly

11. Matching questions. Match the names on the left with the correct answer.

1. Mrs. Wood
2. Prof. Halsey
3. Prof. Kanig
4. Prof. Chavkin
5. Dr. Leuellen
6. Dr. Goldwag
7. Prof. Pokorny
8. Prof. Chill
9. State Board of Pharmacy
10. Eli Lilly
11. Sharpe-Dohme
12. Rigor mortis
13. Abbott

- a. Tide in emulsions
- b. PEG Ointment base
- c. Guest lecturer (correct ans. 5)
- d. Chopped egg sandwich
- e. Blond Shicks
- f. Two hour nap
- g. Route 17
- h. Man with pointed head
- i. Flower species
- k. Introduction in C.C. book
- l. Costello's partner
- m. Mortimauli's uncle

III. Answer the following questions either T-true or F-false

1. The picture changes in the movie across the street on Wednesday
2. The waitresses in the Fleur-de-Lis all come from Brooklyn
3. The basketball team will win a game this year and spoil everything
4. Seniors always set an example. They are quiet in the Library, they are courteous, and they always wear immaculate lab coats.
5. Seniors never fail courses

# WINE, WOMEN AND PHARMACISTS

## CHAPTER I

### Riding "High"—(Hic ! ! )

Grand Central Station  
January 19th, 7:92 P.M.  
Flash . . .



... a suspicious group . . .

A suspicious group of people has been seen assembling in front of track 3 in readiness for departure.

Amid the swamp of flash bulbs and the tears of suffering wives, the announcement that all had passed Pharmacognosy was greeted with joyous cheers. At 7:32 the trek to our special cars began and at eight o'clock, upon reaching our destination, we were given a \$4.00 rebate for completing half the journey on foot. A mad dash was then made for post positions in the card game race, which lay in the laps of the gods . . . and goddesses. Soon the air was filled with dense smoke and the odor of liquor, pickle juice, and lamb sandwiches.

Aside from the occasional cry of "No I'm sitting with her", we settled down for an uncomfortable night's rest. Along about 3:00 A.M. all was quiet except for the occasional click of the ball on the roulette wheel, and the anguished cries from the floating crap game in the men's room.

Finally at 4:30 (morning that is) we were all comfortably nestled in sleep. However, our serenity was short lived.

Thanks to the meticulous nature of the New York Central System, we were awakened thoroughly by a diligent cleaning woman armed with broom and pan. She felt it her duty to awaken every student while sweeping away the empty bottles and the excess change on the floor. We had no sooner returned to our dreams when once again the lights were snapped on and we heard an unfamiliar cry, "Sandwiches, coffee, card, anyone?" This was the beginning of 83 cases of insomnia which lasted through the remainder of the trip.

The sun rose with a jolt as the diner was connected in Cleveland. The sizes of the breakfasts were directly proportional to the outcome of the card games held the previous night.

Then as the sun continued to rise like a gleaming ball, higher into the clear noon-day sky, we bade fond farewell to our mobile home of the last 17 hours and faced the future and Indianapolis with anticipation.

## CHAPTER II

### "And Now We Eat . . ."

Well, we finally arrived. Some were richer, some were poorer, some were weary right through to their "bones". Some were still asking where the club car was, but all were about 17 hours older, and amazing as it may seem all arrived safe and sound without too many scratches. We hopped into our buses and about 2 miles and 30 seconds later (everyone in Indianapolis drives as though he were on the Speedway) we arrived at "our" Hotel Lincoln (and I say "our" in due respect to Eli Lilly.) It was truly "our" hotel. Actually the whole town was ours—every loaf of bread, every steak and pound of roast beef, every spore of penicillin, every movie theatre (including Quo Vadis), every bump and grind at the burlesque, every laugh, every smile, everything!

After unscrambling our suitcases, which were so aptly scrambled by our drivers, we received an official welcome, and even more official rotten tomatoes and assorted other vegetables from otherwise friendly citizens who probably had experience with previous Lilly guests. We jammed into our elevators which immediately took on the semblance of subway rush hours. After deciding

diana War Memorial and then we went to the Indianapolis Speedway, which, incidentally, added much joy to the lives of our bus drivers as they whipped their tons of metal around the 2 and a half mile track at a hot 10 M.P.H.

After 40 minutes, which seemed like 40 years, we completed our 24 minutes ride to the Holly Hock Restaurant in 4 seconds. (Confusing? . . . good).

And now we eat! . . . does that explain it?

As you enter a sumptuously cozy room with two long tables lit with candles, your salivary glands discover every kind of delicacy imaginable: cheeses from all over the world, olives from abroad, lox from Brooklyn, and golden brown Hoosier style chicken dripping with light creamy sauce.

Before we finished gulping down our coffee, we were sitting in a huge arena with thousands of people around us and 12 men skating on some ice chasing a little black object. We figured it must have been very valuable because before long two of the men were beating each other over the heads with funny looking crooked sticks — and we could detect a slight murmuring from the crowd. Before this tremendous outburst of buzzing from the 20-odd thousands, the arena might well have been mistaken for a huge morgue. And so we took over the joint:



... I'm with HER . . .

that our \$10 a day rooms were "definitely milder" everyone began seriously to perform the duties of mere mortals . . . shaving, showering, and making quick important phone calls. We were allotted approximately (and this is very approximate) 10 minutes and 23 seconds for these privileges. It is difficult to say just how many in our party cut themselves shaving with the diamond-hard water, but superficial estimates run to about 70 male students and 9 female students.

And now we eat!

As you entered a small but cozy dining hall your "all factory" nerves became aware of a bouquet seldom duplicated in palaces of kings. The tenderest of tender roast beef is wheeled out and you behold savoriness which could only be conjured up by a magician like Eli Lilly. Thick juicy roast beef—sweet and swimming in a most palatable gravy. Strictly a chef's special. You want more? Well just ask man, ask.

And then we went on a sight seeing tour. Very interesting indeed (for those able to keep their eyes open). First we saw the In-



... and now we eat . . .

# - A TALE OF TWO CITIES



"We want a hit," someone yells.  
"Block that kick," from another.

"Shut up!" booms the loud speaker.

This goes on for three periods plus an overtime and every one of us walks out with a sore throat that even Eli Lilly couldn't cure.

(P.S.: Our team won — Yea Indianapolis).

When we got back to the hotel, it was hard to say just what happened. Some went to sleep (there are "Square" pharmacists, too); others took in 25 cents worth of burlesque (fabulous); and there were others that were still making very important calls. Good night Irma . . .

We were all awakened promptly at 7:00 A.M. by a telephone operator who sounded as though she was selling "Fab" (milder, much milder). Cursing and muttering under our breaths, we dragged ourselves to a delicious sausage breakfast.

And then we went to see the plants. Along around noon, after seeing rats dissected and dogs punctured, Eli Lilly, not knowing us as yet, graciously invited us to have a "take what you want" lunch in their immense cafeteria. There is now a serious food shortage in Indiana.

Indiana.

Back to the plant (More excruciating than before). After wearing our shoe leather down to nothing we returned to the hotel. And had we known what was in

store for that evening we would certainly not have eaten as much at lunch. We had a banquet, complete with speeches, steaks, and ice cream mortars and pestles (I still insist that mine was the real thing). We were given passes to all the movie theatres in town and ordered to have a wonderful time. Almost everyone tore up their tickets; and man did we! Some went back to the burlesque for the 85 cent version (fooye — for two bits it's all right) Others continued to make very important phone calls. Good night Irma . . .

The "Fab" girl rang sharply at 7:00 A.M. the following morning (I think she's still ringing). Strangely enough not too many people showed for breakfast. I hear it was pretty good.

Off to plants again and another "take what you want" meal. There wasn't much left to take, but we took it anyway. A hearty meal and we were off to Lilly's Greenfield Plant, where we saw a horse get bled, a calf get scratched on his tummy, and some poor little eggs get punctured with a needle. (oohhh momma I'm commin' home)

And before you could say "let's EAT" we were back on the train; everybody figuring that this Eli Lilly had quite a bit of loot and that he was one swell chicken with it. *Editor's Note: Of the train ride from Indianapolis to Chicago, little need be said. The*



. . . I still insist that mine was the real thing . . .

victorious conquerors of the Hoosier State needed the time to rest their weary feet, close their bleary eyes, and drink a little more of the Elixir of Life.

## CHAPTER III

"Brrr . . ."

Due to the inclement weather, the band that was sent out to greet us never arrived. In its place were found two frozen Abbott men. We were overwhelmed by the friendly attitude displayed by the Chicago populace. Even the doormen refused to talk to us. As we struggled through the piles of luggage strewn carelessly about the lobby, we finally reached the elevator and were escorted in groups of five to our respective double rooms. The rooms were equipped with Murphy beds, but since Murphy refused to move over, we slept in the bath-tubs. After a refreshing three-minute nap, we split up into various groups. "Alcoholics Everyone", "Burlesque and Visual Anatomy" for an evening of fun!

After being cheerfully reminded by the

telephone operators that it was "6:30 and 2 degrees below zero", we staggered into our clothes and down the chutes provided to the dining room. Long after the hordes had departed, the waitresses were still trying to figure out who the party was that had consumed sixteen glasses of orange juice and two sirloin steaks for breakfast. This was all right since all that was necessary to pay the bill was to change your name to Abbott.



. . . on the wagon . . .

Donning our seven-league boots, we set off in buses for the plant, which was a mere two and a half hours from Chicago. Its really amazing how much sleep one can get even on the bumpiest roads. Once again we converged upon the plant's cafeteria with great expectations. This time we were surprised. Roast beef ! ! ! At this point, the mumbled vows of "never again meat" could be heard dispersed throughout the group.

Finishing the last of the ten mile hike through the plant, we weakly returned to the comfort (?) of our buses. Back at the hotel with plenty of time to spare (fifteen minutes) we washed, dressed, and appeared for dinner. We fooled them by being prepared for the inevitable, and we were right. Roast beef ! ! ! At this point, the mumbled vows of "never again meat" could be heard dispersed throughout the group.

That evening many social events went on in the various rooms until the early hours of the morning.

Considering our exhausted state, Abbott and Co. allowed us to sleep until 10:30 A.M. (truly a noble gesture). And at last our time was our own. We had nothing to do between 11:00 and 12:00, so we slept.

Boarding our limousines, we were taken on a tour of the city. It was at this moment that our forces were invaded by the Confederate Army. With flags flying and wearing confederate hats, we marched en masse on Chicago's Museum of Science and Industry. Reeling from the blow, the museum enveloped us within its great walls. What had started out to be a guided tour, turned into small staggering groups of exhausted students wandering aimlessly through the halls. Having discovered a coal mine, some hearty souls descended by tramcar into its depths. This was the first time we were on the wagon. Upon returning to the surface, a few of us were missing. It seems that J. L. Lewis was down there recruiting members for his union. Then too, a few chose to stay down when they compared the amount of work in the pharmacy with that of the mines.

We were finally led back to our hotel, via bus, and then transferred to our trains without resistance.



. . . the victorious conquerors . . .



... bedecked with bewitching smiles . . .

## CHAPTER IV

### The Tail End

Once again we were leisurely rushed to our private chariots waiting to take up to the crack train, "The Lakeshore Limited", which had the unpleasant task of returning the lost children of CUCP to reality. As we waited at Union Station for the train to arrive, loaded down with luggage and box lunches generously "donated" by Abbott Laboratories, we discovered a great Civil War brewing in our midst. A great duel arose between the old Confederate troops gently bellowing "Dixie" and those wonderful men in blue yodeling "Yankee Doodle". Those Chicagoans rushing by this struggle of strife and hardship taking place on the sacred concourse of Union Station had to stop a second and wonder if they were living in the past or just seeing things. Convinced that their first impression was correct they'd proceed on their way and suddenly stop aghast as they spotted strange looking creatures from another world running around wearing blue glasses yelling "SHAKE". It seemed strange to us that the next day we read in the papers that Chicago psychiatrists had reported a tremendous upsurge in patients within the recent 24 hour period. All we could do was wonder why!

Once settled on the train it didn't take long before many were engaged in friendly games of "Old Maid" and "Go Fish." Those who didn't enjoy the quiet social life would wander back and forth to that little room marked "Lounge" where a great financial debate was in progress. As one passed by the curtained room you could hear one saying, "but, I object, I don't think one can do it . . ." One by one, as each man emerged from the conference room you could see by the expressions on their faces that some had contributed more than others to the settlement of world economy problems.

With the length of the car bedecked with Confederate flags, everyone settled down to peaceful retirement, believing in the old adage that "early to bed, early to rise . . .". At this point, the great pillow robbery case occurred. The main cry from all was, "Who has my pillow I want to go to sleep". Everyone settled down at last but not for long. In the middle of the night bewildered and sleepy-eyed people were heard wandering up and down the aisle of bedlam searching always searching for the right size suitcase to uphold that portion of the anatomy that sagged between two reclining seats. While searching, to their amazement, they discovered one rather large sized suitcase with var-



... friendly games . . .

our crying hunger pains, we discovered that our breakfast had extended way past lunch.

Once again everyone settled down to pass the remaining hours of the journey. Suddenly, the South announced that they had captured a Union spy, and the court martial was to be held immediately. After a FAIR (?) trial the traitor was forced at pencil point to go through the cars singing "DIXIELAND". With the sweet chorus of "candy, juice, sandwiches, exciting new novels" echoing in the background the train sped along on schedule, some five hours late, down the banks of the Hudson. As we passed Sing Sing on our way to Grand Central Station, we suddenly thought of home and school. Only then did all of C.U.C.P.'s children stop to wonder if they could ever forget the wonderful memories of their "lost week" in Indianapolis and Chicago.

THE END.



... living in the past . . . or just seeing things . . .

ious extremities attached, stacked away on the baggage rack. One lost soul, in his futile attempt to find a place to rest his weary body, had claimed this place nearer heaven as his very own.

The morning after was a sight to behold. Can you imagine people awakening in the midst of suitcases and other debris trying vainly to bring life back to broken backs and creaking limbs? Immediately after there was a simultaneous cry from all for food. We didn't mind that the train the night before had broken a pipe line, or that it was traveling at a snail's pace, but to keep us waiting for food was unforgiveable. We took to marching from our cars at the front of the train to the dining car at the end of the train waiting for the dining car to empty. Finally, after waiting patiently, we ate. When we emerged, content that we had fed



... the morning after . . .



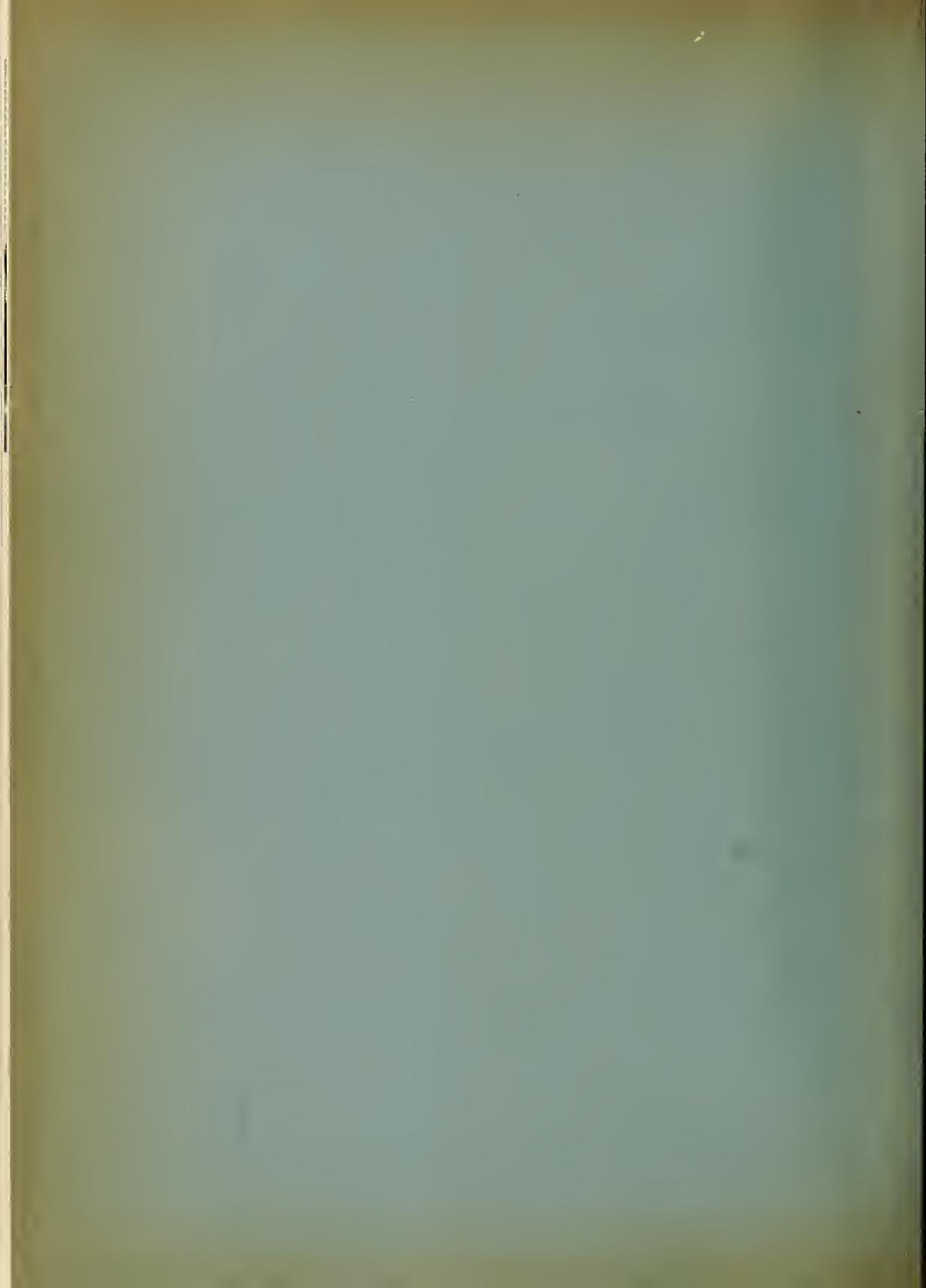
... waiting at Union Station . . . all we could do was wonder why . . .

EDITOR'S NOTE: We wish to thank the following students for making this article possible: Al Cohen, Stan Kohlenberg, Buddy Lapidus, Steve Newfield, Kathy Pappas, Murray Pine, Ben Robbins, Bob Runsky, and Thelma Sherman.

# *Autographs*

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